

# The Ellsworth American.

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## BURRILL NATIONAL BANK

ELLSWORTH, ME.



**MONEY GROWS**  
when properly handled. Money has an earning value far in excess of its intrinsic value.

**A BANK ACCOUNT**  
is the only thing that will keep a strict supervision over your money. The bank becomes your bookkeeper, cashier and safety vault, and all this service at no expense whatever to you. See us to-day about opening an account. We allow liberal interest on check accounts. Write us. 4 per cent on savings of \$1.00 or more.

## UNION TRUST COMPANY, OF ELLSWORTH, ME.

Capital - \$100,000  
Surplus and Undivided Profits - 72,500  
Deposits - 1,250,000

Conducts a general banking business in both Savings and Commercial departments and offers its customers every banking facility. Liberal treatment, prompt and careful attention to all business entrusted.

Depository of the State of Maine, County of Hancock, City of Ellsworth, and over 5,000 individuals, corporations, partnerships and firms

**OFFICERS:**  
John A. Peters, President. Leonard M. Moore, Treasurer.  
Henry W. Cushman, Vice-President. Henry H. Higgins, Asst. Treasurer.

**EXECUTIVE BOARD:**  
John A. Peters, A. W. King, John O. Whitney,  
L. A. Emery, H. W. Cushman, M. Gallier.

The Constant Growth of this Bank is Evidence of the Esteem in which it is held by the Public.

## LOCAL AFFAIRS.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS THIS WEEK.

In bankruptcy—Roscoe E. Gould.  
Frank L. Hodgkins—Homestead for sale.  
Wm. B. Tracy, Harry M. Bellamy—Dissolution of partnership.  
Maine Central R. R. time-table.  
Eastern Steamship Co.  
Burrill Nat'l Bank.  
LYONS, MASS.  
Ames Premium Co.—Doll carriage free.

**SCHEDULE OF MAILS.**  
AT ELLSWORTH POSTOFFICE.  
In effect Oct. 4, 1909.

**MAILS RECEIVED.**  
FROM WEST—7:15 a. m.; 4:25 and 6:05 p. m.  
FROM EAST—11:07 a. m.; 12:05, 5:55 and 10:32 p. m.  
MAIL CLOSURE AT POSTOFFICE.  
GOING WEST—10:45, 11:30, a. m.; 5:30 and 9 p. m.  
GOING EAST—4:30 a. m.; 4 and 5:30 p. m.  
No Sunday mail. Postoffice open on Sunday from 9 to 10 a. m.

There will be no rehearsal of the Ellsworth festival chorus this week.

The Sunday trains on the Mt. Desert branch will begin running next Sunday.

Crushed rock is being laid on the State street hill, where the roadbed is badly worn out.

Frank E. Mace, of Great Pond, and Albert E. Mace, of Aurora, were in Ellsworth Monday.

W. E. Whiting has rented the Phillips house on School street, and will move there this week.

Miss Helen Macomber and Miss Edith Joy are visiting relatives in Waltham, Mass., for a few weeks.

Harry E. Rowe, Harry C. Austin and B. F. Joy are attending the meetings of the grand masonic bodies in Portland.

Mrs. Horace Marks, of Bayside, returned home Sunday, after spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Oscar Remick.

Wivurns encampment, I. O. O. F., will work the royal purple degree next Monday evening. Supper will be served after work.

The reception given annually by the senior class of the high school to the juniors, will take place next Friday evening, at Society hall.

District Superintendent Haskell will preach in the Methodist church Sunday morning, May 8, and will assist the pastor, Rev. O. G. Barnard, in the evening service.

The Thursday club will meet to-morrow evening with Mrs. B. F. Joy at 7 o'clock. Members are requested to observe the change of time—from afternoon to evening.

Mrs. Webster Higgins, of North Ellsworth, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. William Maloney, at "Loney Farm", on the Bayside road, returned home Sunday.

Several Ellsworth people report hearing and feeling what they think was a slight earthquake shock at about 5.45 o'clock this morning. Others report a similar shock last Friday evening.

The school census of Ellsworth for the year, as returned by Superintendent Clara O. Hopkins, shows 972 children between the ages of five and twenty-one years. Last year's census showed 930.

The first quarterly conference of the Methodist church of this city will be held Saturday afternoon, May 7, at 2.30 o'clock, at the home of Superintendent Haskell, corner of High and Spruce streets.

Albert F. Stockbridge expects to leave Ellsworth about the middle of this month for Bar Harbor, where he will open a confectionery store and ice-cream parlor on Cottage street. He is closing out his store here.

Wm. H. H. Rice relief corps will observe its twenty-fifth anniversary to-morrow evening at G. A. R. hall by a concert and entertainment, to which all veterans, with their families, and all soldiers' widows are invited.

Goldie E. Raymond, of Ellsworth, and Thomas B. Spillane, of Portsmouth, N. H., were married last Wednesday evening at the Baptist parsonage, by Rev. P. A. A. Killam. They left on the late train for Portsmouth.

The ladies of the Methodist church are to give their new pastor a reception this evening in the lower rooms at the church. A cordial invitation is extended to all the people of the city to meet Mr. and Mrs. Barnard.

Rev. A. P. MacDonald, the seacoast missionary, left Ellsworth Tuesday for West Pownal, having in charge Llewellyn Colson, of Birch Harbor, and Pearl Young, of Corea, who will enter the home for feeble-minded.

Henry W. Sargent, who learned his trade in, and then became foreman of the THE AMERICAN printing office, has resigned to accept a position with the Cambridge, Mass., Chronicle. He left for Boston last Friday.

The boys and girls of the Ellsworth high school have organized an athletic association. The officers are Harold Gould, president; Harold Hawkes, vice-president; Ruth Maddocks, treasurer; Erva Giles, secretary.

The Hancock County Grange Fair association has voted the use of Wyman park to the Ellsworth gun club for its registered shoot on the Fourth, which will be one of the biggest events for trap shooters in this section of the State this year.

The commencement exercises of the Ellsworth high school will take place Friday, June 17. The graduation exercises will be held in the afternoon at Hancock hall, and the graduating class will give a play in the evening, followed by a ball.

William B. Tracy has purchased the interest of Harry M. Bellamy in the firm of Tracy & Bellamy, and will conduct the

business under the firm name of Tracy & Co. Mr. Bellamy retires from the firm and expects to leave soon for Boston or New York.

Edna A., widow of Sidney A. Fifield, formerly of Ellsworth, died at Bangor Saturday, after a lingering illness following a partial stroke of paralysis. Mrs. Fifield was seventy-seven years of age. The body was brought here yesterday for interment.

Rev. O. G. Barnard, the new pastor of the Methodist church, has rented the Benjamin Stevens house on upper Main street. Mr. Barnard preached his first sermon as pastor here last Sunday morning. He has made a favorable impression on his church and the people of the city whom he has already met. Rev. W. F. Emery preached his farewell sermon Sunday evening.

Monday morning at 8 o'clock the wedding of Miss Mary Elizabeth Lahey to Frederick E. Doyle took place in St. Martin of Tours church, Rev. Fr. M. A. Reilly officiating. The couple were accompanied by Miss Emma Gonyea as bridesmaid, and John Corrigan as best man. The bride wore white satin with train and carried white roses, while the bridesmaid wore tan silk, with picture hat to match and carried white carnations. Miss Elizabeth Doyle played the wedding march and Miss Emma Booth sang a solo. After the ceremony the couple went to the bride's home, where a wedding breakfast was served by her mother, Mrs. Ellen Lahey. They left on the noon train for a short visit in Washington, New York and Boston. Their many friends both in and out of town gave them many presents, with their best wishes for a happy life together.—Millinocket cor. Bangor News.

James Pio, charged with breaking and entering and larceny, was arraigned before Recorder John F. Knowlton in the Ellsworth municipal court Monday. He pleaded guilty, and was bound over to the October term of the supreme court in the sum of \$500 bail, being committed to the county jail in default of bail. The burglary for which Pio was arrested was committed Sunday night, at the store of C. L. Morang. Entrance to the store was gained by breaking a pane of glass in the door at the rear, and thus reaching the fastening on the inside. Two suits of clothes, four shirts, several pairs of stockings and other clothing were stolen. Pio, who has before served time for a similar offense, was at once suspected. The officers learned that he intended to leave Ellsworth Monday noon. Sheriff Silsby and City Marshal Drumney arrested him at Ellsworth Falls just as he was about to take a train. Most of the stolen goods were found on him.

### COUNTY ROAD MEETING.

Hancock County Towns Were Well Represented.

There was a good representation of selectmen and road commissioners at the annual road convention in Ellsworth last Thursday afternoon. The meeting was held in the grand jury room at the court house.

State Highway Commissioner Sargent addressed the meeting at some length on methods of road building and road repairs, and answered many questions, particularly in regard to State roads and the State road laws. The discussions and questions and answers, brought out many valuable points.

Something like fifty were present at the meeting. Those who registered were: Sherman McFarland, George M. Moon, C. B. Young, C. C. Tracy, O. W. Foss, Hancock; E. A. Hopkins, C. L. McFarland, W. A. Trimm, T. J. Hopkins, A. W. Marshall, Trenton; B. A. Blaisdell, I. F. Butler, Franklin; P. G. Clough, George A. Pert, F. P. Greene, H. H. McIntyre, Bluehill; Frank L. Trundy, Fred W. Bartlett, J. A. Stover, Sorrento; A. T. Stevens, Surry; E. F. Walker, George E. King, James T. Grant, William R. King, Lamoine; Orient E. Brewer, John E. Bunker, H. F. Emery, Eden; Jeremiah Hurley, Ira B. Hagan, Jr., Ellsworth; S. E. Coffin, Gouldsboro; J. E. Gross, George I. Soper, Orland; F. E. Weston, Stephen Gerrish, Winter Harbor; Atwood L. Bunker, E. F. Clapham, J. B. Havey, Sullivan; H. C. Fletcher, No. 8 plantation.

### WEST ELLSWORTH.

Mrs. Hattie Carter is visiting relatives in Franklin.

Mrs. Flora Trowgry is visiting her parents, J. C. Meader and wife.

Harry Higgins, B. H. Meader and Maud White have gone to Northeast Harbor, where they have employment for the summer.

Cecil Meader saw a cow moose at the head of the Meader field last Wednesday evening. The moose came out of the woods and attacked the cow, but the family drove her back into the woods. After stopping to look at them twice, the moose walked off slowly to the woods.

### LAKEWOOD.

Several of the men here are employed at the hatchery at Green lake.

Miss Edna Warren, of Otis, is attending school here and boarding at Mrs. B. J. Franklin's.

A pleasant evening was passed at the home of Martin A. Garland on April 28, his twenty-fifth birthday. Twenty-five of his friends enjoyed games and refreshments. A birthday cake, prepared for the occasion, was admired by all.

Many advertisers forget that advertising space in a newspaper is valued according to the circulation of that paper. Advertising space in a journal without circulation is dear at any price the publisher may demand. Without circulation there can be no results, and without results the money which the advertiser invests is lost.—Leavenworth (Kansas) Times.

## Advertisements.

**CAKE, hot biscuit, pastries, are lessened in cost and increased in quality and wholesomeness, by**

**ROYAL Baking Powder**

**Bake the food at home and save money and health**

### WHIRLED TO DEATH.

Fred P. Witham Caught in Shafting at Stave Mill.

Fred P. Witham, assistant foreman of Whitcomb, Haynes & Co.'s stave mill at Ellsworth Falls, met death in terrible form at the mill last Saturday morning at about 8.30 o'clock.

Mr. Witham, in company with his brother, Charles M. Witham, and two other workmen, went under the mill to attend to some repairs. In passing out they were obliged to pass under one of the driving shafts, some three feet from the floor. C. M. Witham and the two workmen were safely out, but when Mr. Witham went under the shaft he evidently thought he was farther ahead than he was, and rose. His sweater caught on the shafting, and in an instant he was whirled about the shaft. The shaft was making about 250 revolutions a minute, each revolution bringing the body in contact with the beams above and the floor below. As soon as the machinery could be stopped, which took several minutes, Mr. Witham was taken from the shaft, and Dr. F. F. Simonton was summoned. The injured man lived about an hour.

An examination of the body by the undertaker and Dr. Simonton revealed two fractures of the skull. The ribs on the left side were broken and the left leg was broken in two places, the foot being nearly beaten off. The right arm was broken, and every bone in the right leg was broken. It seems marvelous that the man was not killed instantly.

Mr. Witham had worked in and about the mills nearly all his life, and was a trusted employee. He will be greatly missed among his fellow workmen, as he was well liked by all. His age was fifty-six years. His sudden death is a sad blow to the community, and particularly so to the widow, who is left with five children, three of whom are small.

Funeral services were held at the house Monday at 2 o'clock, Rev. O. G. Barnard officiating. The bearers were fellow employees of the deceased. Interment was at Juniper cemetery.

An inquest was held at the store of Whitcomb, Haynes & Co., Saturday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, by Coroner F. F. Simonton, the following jury being empaneled: George Lynch, W. M. Davis, William Saunders, Ira B. Hagan, Jr., Henry Lord and Frank L. Heath. Several witnesses were examined. The jury returned a verdict that Mr. Witham met his death by accident.

### ELLSWORTH FALLS.

Mrs. Charles W. Smith is in Amherst this week, visiting her mother, who is in poor health.

Leonard R. Jordan has returned from Bingham, where he has been employed for several months.

J. Waldo Barto, of Bangor, was here Monday morning on business, returning home on the noon train.

E. A. Flood and Miss Frankie Flood went to Tremont Sunday to visit Mr. Flood's daughter, Mrs. Thomas S. Tapley.

E. A. Lowell and wife returned to their home at North Penobscot to-day. Mrs. Lowell has been visiting relatives here several days.

Miss Margaret Koch conducted services here in the church on Monday and Tuesday evenings. They were well attended and very much enjoyed.

Charles W. Smith has been in Bucksport, where he purchased a small band saw which he will install in his shop to use in connection with his wood-working business.

There will be preaching in the church here next Sunday morning at 10.30 by Rev. Mr. Johnson. Mr. Johnson has been supplying at North Ellsworth several weeks. The Sunday school will be held immediately after the preaching service.

You can't have your own way, but perhaps your own way wouldn't be any better.

Most Southerners are gallant. An exception is the Georgian who gave his son this advice: "My boy, never run after a woman or a street car—there will be another one along in a minute or two."

### AMATEUR MINSTRELS.

Pleasing Entertainment Promised for This Evening.

This evening at Hancock hall, the Village improvement society will present a pleasing entertainment, consisting of an amateur minstrel show and specialties.

There will be a chorus of forty voices. At the minstrel show Clayton M. Ward will be interlocutor, Ralph and Allan Royal, F. C. Burrill and Walter Scott, end men.

The members of the committee of arrangements are Mrs. F. M. Gaynor, Mrs. E. J. Walsh, Mrs. J. A. Peters, Mrs. H. E. Davis and Mrs. F. C. Burrill. There has been a big advance sale of tickets.

Following is the program:

- PART FIRST.**
- Overture.....Whitmark  
Chorus  
I'm on My Way to Reno.....Schwartz  
Walter A. Scott  
Just We Two.....Golden  
Miss Hurley, Mr. Dunleavy  
'Sense Me.....Harris  
Elleneen Doyle  
I'm in Love with one of the Stars,  
Miss King  
To the End of the World with You,  
Mr. Potter  
By the Light of the Silvery Moon.....Cohan  
Miss Monaghan  
I'm Awfully Strong for You,  
Messrs Moore, Rosello, Rodira, Wescott  
Liza.....Williams and Van Alstyne  
Ralph Royal  
Kiss Me.....Howard  
Misses King, Giles, Morang  
Santa Fe.....Williams and Van Alstyne  
Frank Dunleavy  
My Palm Leaf Maid,  
Allan Royal  
Sweet Girl of My Dreams,  
Mrs. Walsh  
In the Land of Cotton,  
Messrs Cunningham, Tapley, Potter  
and chorus
- PART SECOND.**
- Dance of the Fairies,  
Christina and Elleneen Doyle, Evelyn  
and Sarah Osgood, Margaret Hurley  
and Charlotte Whitcomb, Helen Smith  
Chinese Love Song,  
Miss King and Mr. Parker  
"Meet Me where the Lanterns Glow,"  
Misses Mullan, Woodward, Rideout,  
Giles, Morang, King, Lord, Hawkes,  
Fields, Drumme, Shea, Jessie Morang  
May Pole Drill,  
Misses Hall, Giles, Shute, Doyle,  
Coughlin, Byard, Joy, Foss

### COMING EVENTS.

#### ELLSWORTH.

Wednesday, May 4, at Hancock hall—Minstrel and vaudeville show for benefit of Village improvement society. Dance to follow performance.

Thursday evening, May 5, at Grand Army hall—Anniversary entertainment by relief corps. All veterans and their families and all soldiers' widows invited.

Saturday evening, May 7, at Society hall—Social dance.

Tuesday evening, May 10, at Bayside grange hall—Dance.

#### STATE.

Wednesday, June 29, 10 a. m., at city hall, Augusta—Republican State convention.

## Advertisements.

**HOUSE CLEANING MADE EASY!**

That sounds like an impossible proposition, but the Santeo Vacuum Cleaner does it. I am prepared to do house cleaning without removing furniture from rooms. Operated from any electric light socket from your own or near-by home. Prices reasonable.

**George B. Jameson,**  
130 Water St., Ellsworth, Me.

**PINE HILL CONCRETE CO.,**  
Makers of all kinds of  
**CONCRETE BUILDING MATERIAL.**  
W. A. Bonsey, Prop'r.  
Ellsworth, - - - Maine.

**THOSE "RAINY DAY" DOLLARS**

you're liable to want some time will never be available if you don't begin to save up for them. Sending your spare cash to us as often as you can will insure dollars laid by for you in time of later need—and we'll not only keep your funds safe, but add to them regularly at a liberal interest rate. Write us NOW for information.

**Eastern Trust & Banking Co.,**  
BANGOR, MAINE. Branches in Old Town and Machias.

## SUBSCRIBE FOR THE AMERICAN

**Dont Paint Your Roofs**

Use **Amatite ROOFING**

TWO layers of Coal Tar Pitch rolled between two layers of the best grade of waterproofed felt with a top layer of real mineral matter, form Amatite Roofing.

You don't have to coat it or paint it after you lay it. It is there to give protection without further attention.

Amatite is made in convenient rolls ready to be laid on the roof.

Anyone can do the job.

Free sample and booklet sent for the asking.

**Grass Seeds.**

**Kerosene Oil by the Barrel.**

**C. W. GRINDAL,**  
WATER STREET.

**NEW RESTAURANT**

LUNCHEONS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.

Regular Dinner, 25 cents.

HERBERT COUSINS, Prop'r.

Gaynor Bldg, Water St., Ellsworth

**WATER GLASS**

For Preserving Eggs

**DIRECTIONS.**  
Use one part of Water Glass to ten times as much water that has been boiled. Pour into some suitable jar, drop eggs into liquid until jar is filled, leaving enough liquid over eggs to cover them. Place cover on jar, and put in cellar or some cool place.

**PUT UP BY**  
**G. A. PARCHER, Druggist**  
ELLSWORTH, MAINE.

**Call or Telephone 29 ring 3**

For Good, New, Clean  
Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Fruit,  
Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars  
at lowest prices FOR CASH, at my new store, Main St., near soap factory.  
GOODS DELIVERED.

**A. I. RICHARDSON.**

**Burpee's Sweet Pea Seeds**  
at  
**ELLSWORTH GREENHOUSE.**  
Collection of Eight varieties 25 cents.  
Telephone 43.

**SEED POTATOES**  
**GREEN MOUNTAIN**  
True to Name.  
Price, 60 cents a bushel, ten bushels for \$5.  
W. H. BUTLER, Ellsworth, Me.



CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Prayer Meeting Topic for the Week  
Beginning May 8, 1910.

Topic.—The Christian graces.—I Pet. iv, 7-11; Col. iv, 6. Comment by Rev. Sherman H. Doyle, D. D.

The word "grace" is used in several senses in the gospel. First and foremost it is the free and unmerited favor of God, as when Paul says in Eph. ii, 8, "By grace are ye saved, through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God." In the second place, grace is used to designate an adorning attribute of the Christian life, such as faith, hope and love, with the number of other virtues that should characterize the true Christian character. In this sense the apostle Peter uses it when he says "Grow in grace," or in the Christian graces (II Pet. iii, 18). It is in this sense that we are to study of grace—that is, as it applies to the qualities of Christian character and is designated by our subject, "The Christian Graces."

In the topical references we have injunctions concerning certain Christian graces by the two greatest of apostles, Peter and Paul. Let us therefore consider these exhortations and heed them.

The apostle Peter speaks of certain Christian graces from the angle of the coming of Christ. Like the other apostle, Peter looked for a speedy return of the Master. This was an error so far as Christ's second coming was concerned. "The end of all things is at hand," he declared and emphasized the virtues appropriate to such a condition. But it was not for Peter "to know the times and seasons," nor is it for us, but we do know that our time is short and, above all, uncertain. These graces, therefore, should be a constant possession. They should at all times be a part of our lives. From this standpoint he first emphasized the grace of sobriety or self-restraint. "Be ye therefore sober," hold yourselves in self-restraint. The Thessalonian Christians had become greatly excited over the thought of Christ's coming, had neglected their work and become idlers, and many others when He did not come disbelieved and gave free reign to their passions and appetites.

The thought of our short and uncertain time in this life should guard us against each one of these extreme errors. It should inspire us to sobriety of thought and life at all times. We should quietly live our lives, no matter when the time is at hand, and should avoid sin and its excesses. This sobriety should be unto prayer or associated with prayer. "Be sober unto prayer" is the better translation of this part of the apostle's injunction. Sobriety, self-restraint, receive their strength from God, and he who realizes the seriousness of life from the standpoint of eternity will spend much time in prayer. Peter also enjoins hospitality and charity or intense love, which will cover a multitude of sins—not ours, but the sins of others. He who intensely loves another will shield his weaknesses rather than parade them. Again, the gifts or graces bestowed upon us by the Spirit, who is the divine source of Christian graces, should be imparted to others. Let us remember that the time is short, that the end may be near at hand, and practice the graces and virtues that will best become us when the hour of our departure does arrive.

Paul speaks of Christian grace in only one relation, that of speech, "Let your speech be always with grace, seasoned with salt, that ye may know how ye ought to answer every man." Grace in speech means graciousness, winsomeness. Salt is pungent, but if words of grace are seasoned with salt the speech is sweetened. It is the only method of speech to impress the non-Christian. "A soft answer turneth away wrath," and kindly spoken, gracious words win men for Christ, and "he that winneth souls is wise."

BIBLE READINGS.  
Matt. v, 1-16; vi, 14; I Cor. xiii, 15, 10; Eph. ii, 1-8; Num. xii, 3; Col. iii, 14; Phil. iv, 8, 9; John iii, 5-8; Pet. iii, 18.

Japan to India.  
The Japanese Endeavorers sent a warm greeting to the Agra convention. The far east unites with the mighty empire of central Asia, the land of mystery, meditation and marvelous history, the great teacher of the past. In their greeting the Japanese hope that when India catches the true spirit of Christian Endeavor, which is a happy combination of devout meditation and practical helpfulness, India will rise to great achievements and become once more a teacher and leader of the nations.—Christian Endeavor World.

The Christian Endeavor Army.  
According to the report of General Secretary Shaw, there are 71,493 societies enrolled in the great Christian Endeavor army, with 3,551,100 members. Practically all denominations are represented, the Presbyterians being first with 10,198 societies. There are 48,561 comrades of the Quiet Hour and 26,773 members of the Tenth Legion who give one-tenth of their income to the Lord.

The Model Christian Endeavorer.  
The Model Endeavorer will not waste time in vain regrets over the past. With every rising of the sun Think of your life as just begun. The past has shriveled and buried deep All yesterday's; there let them sleep Nor seek to summon back one ghost Of that innumerable host. Concern yourself with but today. Woo it and teach it to obey Your will and wish. Since time began Today has been the friend of man, But in his blindness and his sorrow He looks to yesterday and tomorrow. You and today! A soul sublime, And the great pregnant hour of time, With God himself to bind the twain, Go forth, I say—attain, attain! —"Record of Christian Work."

Mutual Benefit Column.

EDITED BY "AUNT MADGE."

Its Motto: "Helpful and Hopeful."

The purposes of this column are succinctly stated in the title and motto—it is for the mutual benefit, and aims to be helpful and hopeful being for the common good. It is for the common use—a public servant, a purveyor of information and suggestion, a medium for the interchange of ideas. In this capacity it solicits communications, and its success depends largely on the support given it in this respect. Communications must be signed, but the name of writer will not be printed except by permission. Communications will be subject to approval or rejection by the editor of the column, but none will be rejected without good reason. Address all communications to

THE AMERICAN,  
Ellsworth, Me.

MOTHER'S MENDING BASKET.

From the New York Ledger.  
Over and under, and in and out,  
The swift little needle flies;  
For always between her and idleness  
The mending basket lies;  
And the patient hands, though weary,  
Work lovingly on and on  
At tasks that never are finished;  
For mending is never done.

She takes up the father's stocking,  
And skillfully knits in the heel,  
And smooths the seam with a tender touch,  
That he may no roughness feel;  
And her thoughts to her merry girlhood  
And her early wifehood go,  
And she smiles at the first pair of stockings  
She knits so long ago.

Then she speaks to the little maiden  
Learning to knit at her side,  
And tells her about those stockings,  
Uneven and shapeless and wide—  
"I had to ravel them out, my dear;  
Don't be discouraged, but try,  
And after a while you'll learn to knit  
As swift and even as I."

She takes up a little white apron,  
And thinks of the woful face  
Of her darling when she came crying:  
"Oh, mamma! I've torn my lace."  
So she mended the child's pet apron;  
Then took up a tiny shoe,  
And fastened a stitch that was broken,  
And tied the ribbon of blue.

The maiden has wearied of working  
And gone away to her play;  
The sun in the west is sinking  
At the close of the quiet day,  
Now the mother's hands are resting,  
Still holding a stocking of red,  
And her thoughts in the twilight shadow  
To the far-off future have fled.

"Oh where will the little feet wander  
Before they have time to rest?  
Where will the bright heads be pillowed  
When the mother's loving breast  
Is under the Spring's violets,  
And under the Summer grass,  
When over her fall the Autumn leaves,  
And the storms of Winter pass?"

And a prayer from her heart she utters:  
"God bless them, my dear ones all!  
Oh may it be many, many years  
Ere sorrow to them befall!"  
To her work from the mending basket  
She turns with a heart at rest;  
For she knows that to husband and children  
She is always the first and best.

Dear M. B. Friends:  
This poem was saved by Aunt Sue nearly thirty years ago, and now she has sent it to us, and it will not only awaken many memories in the minds of the older nieces, but we hope it will help some of the mothers who at the present time have an intimate acquaintance with the mending-basket, to view its contents with a little more patience.

I have personally known a few good souls who seemed to love to mend; but they were not, and never had been, mothers. I have heard of mothers making little companies of "menders" in a neighborhood, each taking some of her own mending along, and spending an hour or two together while they worked, thus having their minds more pleasantly occupied during the mending process than as though they each, singly and alone, viewed each rent and hole, and were dismayed at the "scenery."

If one could get a sight at all the mending baskets in the country (mine included), she or he might conclude that many a woman's motto was: "Never too late to mend."

Before the "ants" arrive, I want to ask the nieces if any of you have seen an inch long, of a dark brown color? One neighbor said she thought it was some kind of a weevil. The first I saw were two or three in some rice which I had. There happened to be only a little rice in the can, and the cover fitted closely. I disposed of the little creatures already found, looked the rice over carefully to see there were none in it, and put it back to see if there would be any more. A few days later I looked again, and there were one or two more. If I have a monopoly on this species of insect, I'll preserve a few in some way for "natural specimens."

D, I am going to furnish you with a recipe for

Rhubarb Pudding.—Chop rhubarb pretty fine, put in a pudding-dish, and sprinkle sugar over it; make a batter of one cupful sour milk, two eggs, a piece of butter the size of an egg, half a teaspoonful of soda and enough flour to make batter about as thick as for cake; spread it over the rhubarb, and bake till done. Turn out on a platter upside down, so that the rhubarb will be on top. Serve with sugar and cream.

I never tried this, but it comes from a reliable cook-book.

I tried the following, and it was very good:

ROLLED JELLY CAKE.—Three eggs, one teaspoon sugar, one teaspoon flour, two tablespoonfuls water, a pinch of salt. Mix a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder with the flour, adding the flour gradually and the last thing. Bake in long shallow biscuit tin well greased. Turn out on a damp towel on a bread-board, cover the top with jelly, and roll up warm.

Susan, you stand at the head of the class this week, and are entitled to a rank of 100 per cent.

PARADISE, CAL., March 26, 1910.

Dear Aunt Madge:  
Easter Sunday, because of the snow that had fallen on the mountains north of us, and rain here in the valley, was a cool day, so

DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Galena, Kans.—"A year ago last March I fell, and a few days after there was soreness in my right side. In a short time a bunch came and it bothered me so much at night I could not sleep. It kept growing larger and by fall it was as large as a hen's egg. I could not go to bed without a hot water bottle applied to that side. I had one of the best doctors in Kansas and he told my husband that I would have to be operated on as it was something like a tumor caused by a rupture. I wrote to you for advice and you told me not to get discouraged but to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did take it and soon the lump in my side broke and passed away."—Mrs. R. R. HUXE, 713 Mineral Ave., Galena, Kans.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to many suffering women.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

cool that we kept fire in our furnace all day, and we needed it, too. Floral decorations in churches were elaborate and beautiful. This morning is bright with sunshine, and the air is bracing.

I often see and meet with things here that remind me of my old home town and folks I used to know around in the neighborhood, whom I often visited on dull, stormy days, and cold days in winter. To-day I called at the home of New Englanders. A fire was in the grate of a Franklin fireplace, and one of the good women used the stove hooker to stir the fire and open up for air between the bars of the grate, a performance seldom seen here, as gas and electricity are extensively used for both heating and cooking; but, O, how many times I have seen this done down by the shores of Skilling's river, the stove hooker, handled by good housewives upon fires in box stoves in the kitchens, and I have performed this myself!

After what I have said above, you will understand that, seeing this performance here, it is not strange that, like a flash, the old home picture should rise before me. And it is a very interesting one; and if one has a mind to, he can extract considerable comfort from looking upon and studying it, and listening to the voices (for they speak even now) of those who long ago crossed the river to yonder shore. My memory of them lives, and I know they did well, even in poking the fire to make it burn to give forth heat and glow and spread good cheer.

A POCKETFUL OF SUNSHINE.  
A pocketful of sunshine  
Is better far than gold;  
It drowns the daily sorrows  
Of the young and old;  
It fills the world with pleasure  
In field and lane and street.  
And brightens every prospect  
Of the mortals that we meet.

A pocketful of sunshine  
Can make the whole world kin,  
And lift a load of sorrow  
From the burdened back of sin.  
Diffusing light and knowledge  
Through thorny paths of life,  
It glides with silver lining  
The stormy clouds of strife.

Selected by A. G. E. B.

AUNT MADGE.

Edison's First Street Lamps.  
The first trial of incandescent lamps for outdoor illumination was made in 1880 by Thomas A. Edison, at Menlo Park, N. J. Edison stretched wires over the grounds about his laboratory and placed five hundred of his new lamps out in the weather for a severe test. The lamps were of sixteen candle-power and were supplied with current by nine small dynamos.

This test fully demonstrated the fact that the new incandescent lamps could be used successfully out of doors. But the arc lamps, of greater economy and candle-power, dominated this field of outdoor illumination so completely that it was not until within the past year that incandescent lamps have been used to any great extent for outdoor illumination. The new metal filament lamps of far greater benefits, giving a strong white light, have proven themselves admirably adapted for this service.

It is already quite common for the smaller villages and towns, and a large number of the small cities as well, to light their streets with the new metal filament incandescent lamps. In streets shaded by numerous trees a large number of incandescent lamps can be strung along, close together, giving a uniform distribution of light and doing away with dense shadows.

Do the duty which lies nearest thee, which thou knowest to be a duty. Thy second duty will already have become clearer.—Carlyle.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN.  
A Certain Relief for Every Child's Complaints. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, and all the ailments of childhood. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the ailments of childhood. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the ailments of childhood. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the ailments of childhood.

THE ACME ERADICATOR

By CORNELIUS BARRY  
Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

"George," said Mr. Skinner, "you're an excellent young man, but you have no business shrewdness about you. When my girl marries I don't wish her to marry a man who is liable to slip up on providing. I wish her to have a husband who can make money. When I was your age my father gave me a thousand and told me to use it and my wife together. Out of that thousand I've made \$20,000. No; I can't give you Grace. You're not sharp enough."

"But I haven't a father to give me \$1,000," said George. "I haven't a father at all."

"Well, George," said the other, "I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll lend you a dollar. Come and see me at the end of a year, and if I find you've done well with it I'll lend you a thousand. The dollar is only to try you without making any serious loss. The thousand will be to set you up. Then if after another year you have made your thousand grow I'll throw in Grace. I don't mean that you must make something out of nothing, but you must come pretty near it."

George took the dollar and his departure without making any further remark.

"Grace," said Mr. Skinner one day some months after this, "a man came into the office the other day and sold me a bottle of some stuff for getting grease out of clothes. I've spilled some gravy on my coat. You'll find the extractor in my bedroom closet. I wish you'd bring it and take out the gravy."

Grace brought a box containing a white paste and a small bottle. After reading the directions for application on the label she scraped some of the paste on to the grease spot on her father's coat, poured some of the liquid from the bottle on to the paste and rubbed it with a cloth. The mixture formed a frothy substance, which, on further application of the liquid, was easily rubbed away. But the grease spot remained.

It occurred to Mr. Skinner that he had been done by the man who had sold him the grease eradicator. Nothing in the world irritated the old gentleman so much as to find a man sharper than himself. "Acme Grease Eradicator" he exclaimed contemptuously, reading from the label. "I'll bet it is a swindle, and if it is I'll go for the company that sells it. I'll have Ben Humiston analyze it." Humiston was a young chemist and Mr. Skinner's nephew.

A few days later the analysis came in. It was this: "Soap and water."

"Soap and water, eh? I reckon I can get a few thousand for keeping still anyway," remarked the old gentleman, sending for his lawyer, he commissioned him to see the Acme Grease Eradicator people and find out what they were willing to give for keeping their secret. The attorney did so and reported that the company were now using a different eradicator, that they would pay nothing for secrecy and were too rich for Mr. Skinner to punish. They were turning out tons of their eradicators daily, and it was sold in every city, town and hamlet in the country.

A few weeks after this his daughter reminded him that the year he had accorded her lover to make the dollar he had given him sprout was about to expire. Mr. Skinner remarked contemptuously that the dollar had doubtless long ago gone for cigarettes. That evening George called and tendered the loaned dollar.

"Well, George," remarked the lender, "I confess I never expected to see it again."

"You said, Mr. Skinner, that if I made it grow you'd lend me a thousand and if I made that grow you'd give me Grace."

"So I did, boy. Well, what have you done with it?"

"Made a million."

"A million grains of sand?"

"A million dollars."

Without regarding Mr. Skinner's puzzled look George told his story. With the dollar he had received he bought two cakes of white soap for 5 cents each. The soap he cut into candles and ran a wick through each candle. Five cents more he invested in a bottle and filled it with pure water. Fifty cents more went for a table. Then he went to a circus and began to take grease spots off the clothes of the people outside the show. The spots he made himself by spilling his "candle grease" on the clothes, and on the application of water resulting soaps washed it out. Such a demand was made for the grease eradicator that dozens of boxes could have been sold if they had been on hand to sell. But George took a partner and the next night did a good business.

"What did you call it?" asked Mr. Skinner eagerly.

"The Acme Grease Eradicator."

"Sold!" exclaimed the old man.

"We are now selling a real eradicator on the demand worked up with the soap and water, and a million wouldn't buy the plant and the business."

It took Mr. Skinner a long while to awake from the stupor occasioned by his wonder, a long while to realize that George was the Acme Grease Eradicator company and still longer to realize that he was not dreaming. Then he said:

"George, you're a razor. You may have Grace."

Correspondence.

Maine Steamer in New York.  
NEW YORK, April 25, 1910.

To the Editor of The American:  
I read in your issue of last week of the departure of the staunch little steamer Ruth for use in this harbor. This brings to my mind three other natives of Frenchman's Bay which now dispute the right of way with the Louisiana and her sister ship, the Mauritania, likewise with my ferryboat occasionally, as I go across the Hudson river on the way to my labors from my suburban home over in Jersey. This little sail I take twice a day, unless I go through the "tube" which takes me more than a hundred feet below the keel of any boats afloat.

Only a few days ago I saw the old familiar Frank Jones, resplendent in fresh paint, making her way to her dock after her journey down from Albany. A couple of years ago I had a "shack" or "camp". If you prefer that name, for the summer season, down at Sandy Hook, to which I journeyed every Saturday afternoon via the Patten line steamers, which are very light-draught boats that go inside the Hook and up the Shrewsbury river nearly to Ocean Grove.

As I went to my boat I passed by the Frank Jones, which berthed at the same dock, and an hour or so later I would meet the dear old "Mountie" coming in from the fishing banks with her load of would-be fishermen, and they no doubt with a "load" of anti-Sturgis law.

Old "Mountie" did not look so large and majestic to me with her shabby paint, as she did the time I took my first steamboat ride on her a little over twenty-five years ago, but she did look a heap more comfortable than on an occasion several years later when I spent twenty-four hours aboard tied up to the dock in Rockland during a snowstorm, with the thermometer around the zero mark.

Now, to come to the third on the list, which is the little Cimbrina, whose shrill blast I can recollect so well as she rounded the "towpath" in the early evening. She now plies between some dock on the East river and Rockaway Beach. I have seen her only twice.

The sight of these familiar old craft that have outlived their days of usefulness on the coast of Maine and have now come to the greatest and busiest harbor on the globe to eke out a miserable existence for a few more years before going to the Maine graveyard, or meeting a fate like the General Blooom, brings to mind the many human beings who passed their palmy days in this noisy, bustling city, and then, when they can no longer keep up to the pace, which is growing swifter by leaps and bounds, go back to live close to nature for their remaining years among the hills of the dear old State.

Then I am tempted to wonder if the statements which we so often hear repeated, that "Maine is a good State to be born in but a much better one to emigrate from," is not very much overdrawn. I will ask Ruth for her opinion, when I meet her steaming up the bay some fine afternoon.

E. S. HAYNES.

KITTY TO CARIBOU.

John S. Fernald, of Belfast, a well-known newspaper man and prominent in city affairs, died April 26, after an illness of five years. He was born in Castine fifty-five years ago.

Isaac N. Mayo died Saturday at the home of his son, Hon. H. W. Mayo, in Hampden, at the age of eighty-eight years. Mr. Mayo was born in Hampden, and had lived in that town all his life, with the exception of two years spent in Pennsylvania. He was one of the last of the old-time Penobscot shipbuilders.

The two-masted schooner Nettle B Dobbin, of Machias, Capt. Walter F. Small, of Milbridge, owner and master, went ashore on Nantucket bar Thursday. She lies in a bad position, half full of water and with the seas breaking over her. The Dobbin was bound from New York for Machias with cement. While off Pollock Rip she sprang a leak. In endeavoring to make a port the vessel was caught in a stiff north-easter and driven upon the bar.

Judge Harding, of the Bangor municipal court, has a new plan in dealing with offenders against the prohibitory law. After imposing a jail sentence in a case of search and seizure the other day, he placed the respondent under \$1,000 bond to keep the peace and be of good behavior for a year. This is the first time that such action has been taken in Penobscot county and has been rare in the State. It is thought that Judge Benedict Maher, of the Augusta municipal court, was the first in the State to apply this section of the revised statutes governing this action, which reads: In addition to the punishment prescribed by law, the court may require any person convicted of an offense not punishable by imprisonment in the State prison, to recognize to the State with sufficient sureties, in a reasonable sum, to keep the peace and be of good behavior for a term not exceeding two years, and to stand committed until he so recognizes.

The more eyes an advertisement catches the more dollars it is worth.

Among the Grangers.

This column is devoted to the Granges, especially to the granges of Hancock county. The column is open to all grangers for the discussion of topics of general interest, and for reports of grange meetings. Make letters short and concise. All communications must be signed, but names will not be printed except by permission of the writer. All communications will be subject to approval by the editor, but none will be rejected without good reason.

DATES.

Thursday, May 5—Meeting of Hancock Pomona grange with Massapaqua grange, South Bluehill.

HIGHLAND, 394, NORTH PENOBSCOT. The following program was presented at Highland grange Friday evening: Reading on parcel post, A. L. Saunders; reading, Gaylen Grindle; dialogue, by two patrons. Ten questions were given out by Doris Hatch, all of the answers being found on a penny. Thirty members were present.

LANOINE, 204.

Lamoine grange held its regular meeting April 19, with a small attendance owing to stormy weather. The third and fourth degrees were conferred on one candidate, after which a harvest feast was enjoyed. Bro. Edward Evans, of Belfast, addressed the grange. There was no meeting April 26, owing to the rainy weather.

SCHOODIC, 408, WINTER HARBOR.

The regular meeting of Schoodic grange No. 408, was held April 28, with sixty-eight members and five visitors from Lincoln, Cushman, Morning Light, and John Dority granges. After business, the lecturer presented the following program: Piano solo, Sister Parker; readings, Fred Young and B. T. Bickford; song, Alice Roberts; reading, Sister G. E. Hanson. After the meeting was closed, ice-cream and cake were served, after which a social hour was passed with music and games.

CUSHMAN, 371, GOULDSBORO.

Cushman grange held its regular meeting April 27, with thirty-five members and visitors from Schoodic, Lamoine, John Dority and Rising Star granges present. Program: Music, orchestra; reading, Lizzie Libby; music, orchestra; stump speech, Ira Guphill; two applications were received.

The grange has recently purchased a piano, of which it is justly proud. There will be work in the third and fourth degrees at the next regular meeting.

NEW CENTURY, 356, DEDHAM.

New Century grange met April 23 with a small attendance owing to threatening weather. A profitable meeting was held. A piano duet was given by Ethel Fogg and Maria Burrill; readings by Mary Burrill and Laura Cook; songs by grange, and the topic: "Should our high schools and academies provide courses of study in agriculture and domestic science?" was discussed.

"Have any luck on your hunting trip?" "No, but my guide had pretty good luck." "What'd he get?" "Nothing; I didn't hit him once."

Medical.

Shake It Off.

Rid Yourself of Unnecessary Burdens. An Ellsworth Citizen Shows You How.

Don't bear unnecessary burdens. Burdens of a bad back are unnecessary. Get rid of them. Doan's Kidney Pills cure bad backs; Cure lame, weak and aching backs; Cure every form of kidney ills.

Lots of local endorsement to prove this. E. P. Lord, Ellsworth Falls, Ellsworth, Me., says: "I was never seriously troubled by my kidneys, but occasionally had acute attacks of backache, especially when I stooped or lifted more than usual. Some years ago, when suffering from one of these spells, I learned about Doan's Kidney Pills and procured a box at Moore's drug store. They cured me in a short time, and I can now say that the cure has remained lasting. I have never known of a case where Doan's Kidney Pills have failed to bring the desired results."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

UNDERDONE foods are indigestible. So is half roasted coffee. Break open a bean of Fifth Avenue Coffee. It is crisp and brown from kernel to shell. That is why Fifth Avenue Coffee has a body and richness that other coffees lack. That is why it is so wholesome. In sealed tins 35c the full pound.

5th Ave. Coffee



## CONSERVE OUR POWER.

EDWARD P. RICKER URGES ITS IMPORTANCE.

MAINE'S MOST VALUABLE ASSET MUST BE DEVELOPED FOR HOME ADVANCEMENT.

Edward P. Ricker, of Poland Spring, in a letter to the papers of Maine, urges the importance of conserving the water powers of the State and developing them for home use. The letter follows:

In an interview a few weeks ago, I referred to the transmission of electricity beyond the confines of the State of Maine, and called your attention to the great importance of a careful selection of representatives to the seventy-fifth legislature in respect to this matter.

I now wish to give a few facts in regard to what has been attempted and what has been done in the past, and what shall be attempted in the future in this direction.

My position on this great question has been previously stated by me, but in order that there may be no mistake I will restate it. In the first place, in nothing that I have done or may do I desire or expect to curtail in any way the existing rights of any corporation or any other invested capital, or in any way to discourage any industry or the investment of new capital in the State of Maine.

I do not desire, as has been charged against me, to convert the State of Maine into a pleasure resort, to cripple its powers or to lessen the income of capital one penny. On the contrary, I desire to bring capital into Maine and have it secure here larger returns than ever before I desire to see Maine become a great manufacturing State. This has been my life work and will continue to be. But I also desire to see the resources of Maine, especially in her water power, developed within the borders of the State as far as possible, and not carried across the line by electrical transmission and monopolized in our neighboring states, against all hope or prospect of the future growth of Maine.

Few people realize the enormous asset Maine has in her water powers. While large sums have been appropriated and spent by State and nation for the investigation of our water powers and the determination of the amount and value of the same, much of this information has not been published. The people do not know the results. They have been kept for the information of the few, and I have no hesitation in saying that the few have profited greatly by the information thus obtained at public expense.

From the best authority that I have been able to secure, Maine stands third among the states in the union in developed water power. New York and California alone lead Maine in this respect. California, Oregon and Washington's water powers have high heads but small and irregular flow, with very little possibility of future development by storage. New York has nearly reached its limit, unless Niagara is further developed and additional storage provided.

The area of Maine is equal to the rest of New England, while Maine has more than twice as much water power. In respect to the possible development of water power by storage and by the use of undeveloped water power, Maine has the greatest future of any State in the union. From the best information I have been able to secure, viz., from government experts, Maine's estimated possible development, without additional storage, is 570,000 horse power, and with storage, it is 1,500,000 horse power.

The flow of Maine rivers without storage is more regular than that of any other state. Possible development would place Maine first or second in the country in the value and amount of its natural resource. With the correct handling of storage, these water powers can be developed without injury to the agricultural or business interests of the State, or without marring its scenic beauty.

## WATER STORAGE COMMISSION.

The so-called Fernald bill, creating a water storage commission, was one of the first steps toward a definite plan and method of handling water powers of Maine. That commission has been organized, has secured a capable engineer and has begun work along lines which the commission believes to be broad and just to all the interests, and which it believes will be of incalculable benefit to the people.

The issues concerned in this matter are of no small account. The annual earnings of 570,000 horsepower now developed in Maine, at \$10 a horsepower, would be \$5,700,000, while the earnings of 1,500,000 horsepower, which can be developed in this State with practical systems of water storage, would amount (at \$10 per horsepower per annum) to a total income of \$15,000,000 a year. This figure, at \$10 per horsepower, is not half what electric power is being sold for to-day.

What shall be done with this enormous potential value? Shall the State control its output, or shall it let it remain the easy prey to the large interests which are already making their plans to secure it? Will the next legislature assert its right to see that this great natural resource be used for the development of the industries of Maine, or will it sit idly by and see it taken from under our very noses to be diverted to the industries of other states, increasing their taxable property while Maine gets little or no increase in wealth or population from this source?

But few people appreciate how easily the whole value could be taken out of Maine, if those interested to do so, and already laying their plans to do so, are allowed to control the next legislature. Three copper wires less than three-fourths of an inch in diameter can carry into Boston all the water power that can

be produced on either of our great rivers. With the great improvements made of late in the method of carrying electrical currents, there would be but little loss in this transmission.

The power thus diverted into Boston would be a practical loss to Maine's industrial interests. In Boston, or in whatever other place it was used outside of Maine, it would in a large measure but replace the use of coal already being transformed into electrical energy, and thus add but little to the growth, though much to the dividends of the stockholders.

In other words, it would in large measure be swallowed up, and Maine would be merely a power station for Massachusetts or Connecticut, employing but few hands to tend dams and stations instead of doing what Maine should do—develop great industries here to utilize the powers on the spot, the same as is being done in the few industrial water power centers that we now have and which are adding so greatly to the wealth and prestige of Maine.

It has been said in public legislative hearings and through letters to the newspapers that we are giving ourselves unnecessary alarm in this matter; that nothing of the kind such as I have suggested is contemplated, but I propose to show you not only that it has been and is being contemplated, but also that it has already been attempted, and that it will be attempted again, and I fear, from the great wealth of those who are interested in the project, that it will succeed unless the people take a decided stand to protect their rights and so legislate that its greatest possible benefit may accrue to the people of Maine without hardship to the rights of the invested capital or discouragement to new projects.

## PLAN TO STEAL POWER.

If my memory serves me right, it was in 1903, though it may have been in 1906, (I can easily determine the date if anyone desires it) that parties from Boston, representing large interests, came to Maine and broached to certain gentlemen in this State a gigantic scheme which they hoped to gumshoe through the legislature.

This scheme was, briefly, this: to secure from the legislature then in session a right of eminent domain to take land on which to string wires and convey electricity across the borders of Maine into Massachusetts. The plan contemplated the development of certain water powers on the St. John, Penobscot, Kennebec, Androscoggin and other rivers, tying them together at some point conveniently near the center of the State and shooting their combined electricity over into Massachusetts.

The scheme might have gone through had not one of these Boston gentlemen divulged it to a Maine man not in sympathy with such gigantic wrong to the people of this State. Attorneys were employed to oppose the scheme, and it was killed in the committee.

The next move that was made was in 1906, when a charter was granted in Connecticut to a corporation called the Twin State Gas & Electric company. This corporation was given the right in this charter to maintain an office and conduct its business in any portion of Connecticut and in the states of New Hampshire, Vermont and Maine, and in any other states and territories and in the District of Columbia and in dependencies and in foreign countries.

The business authorized under this charter was as follows: "To generate, manufacture, purchase or otherwise utilize and supply, lease, or sell or otherwise dispose of gas or electricity or illuminant or motive force or agency natural or artificial for light, heat or power or otherwise." This charter also gave the corporation the right to acquire water powers and water rights, construct reservoirs, dams, water towers, etc. In short, to do nearly everything under the sun in the way of acquisition and control of the water powers in any state in the union.

This charter having been secured in Connecticut, the next step was to make it effective in Maine, and this was done by introducing a resolve in the Maine legislature to authorize this Twin State Gas & Electric company to exercise within Maine all the rights, powers and privileges and franchises conferred upon it by its certificate of incorporation. A resolve to this effect was passed February 27, 1907, and approved by Governor Cobb. The sweeping nature of the power thus conferred can be realized only by reading the said certificate. It gave to this Connecticut corporation enormous rights and privileges, so far as I can learn, without quibble or question.

I do not need to refer to anything further along this line, nor is it essential to show that within a few months great business interests, representing perhaps the largest water power construction concern in America, have been in Maine seeking to secure counsel and lay its plan to obtain permission from the legislature to control one of the largest water powers of Maine or New England; to transmit enormous hydro-electric power across Maine by a trunk line and unite it with great hydro-electric power organizations in Connecticut and other New England states.

But such is the fact, and there publicity on the part of corporation referred to, were it not that in the legislature of 1909 a certain bill was enacted to compel public application to the legislature by all corporations so desiring, for right of electric transmission beyond State borders, so that the people might know and understand all about the extent and purpose of the same before such authority is given. Were it not for this act of 1909, the old-fashioned, quiet methods of by-gone days would have been sufficient.

## A WISE ACT.

This act of 1909, which was the first step in general legislation in Maine to control the transmission of electricity beyond State confines, was enacted in the seventy-fourth legislature, and in the effect sought to control the action of the corporations in the transmission of electric power and place the disposition of the same more specifically in the hands of the legislature.

While this bill was not all that, personally, I would have liked to have had it,

because it was necessary to make certain exceptions in order to meet the requirements of the inter-state law and thereby make the act constitutional, yet it is a very important measure, and stands forth as a valuable instrument for the prevention of hasty legislation in granting such franchises as above indicated.

This act puts into the power of legislatures the right to say when and how electric power may be transmitted beyond State lines. It was not a prohibitive act, for it simply requires that, before any corporation excepting railroad companies then doing business in the State, (an exception made as indicated above on account of the inter-state commerce laws) transmitted electricity beyond the confines of the State, it should get permission so to do from the legislature.

This bill was amended in committee, was introduced in a new draft to meet the objections indicated, but it is to be noticed that in this bill no railroad is permitted to sell power or to use it for any other purpose than the operation of its road between some point in Maine and points beyond its confines. This act is upon the statute books, and in addition to this a provision was affixed to every act granting a franchise for water storage or water power at the last legislature, forbidding the transmission of electric power so generated by water beyond the confines of the State.

Here the matter stands at the present time. The act, referred to, confiscated nothing; interfered with no existing contracts, but rested content with placing in the hands of future legislatures, the power to control the doings of corporations created by the State in regard to this matter. There it rests at the present time, and that is largely why I am seeking to call attention to the situation and have the people aroused to the importance of the question, that they may be on their guard in the coming year.

## NEED OF CONSERVATION.

And now, in the conclusion, a few words on the subject of the need of great care in the conservation of our natural resources in Maine. I will not discuss the manner in which the people lost their birthright in the wild lands of Maine. This is too well known to need repetition. Had the wild lands been kept by this State; the stumpage sold by the State and the income derived by the State, it would practically pay the running expenses of the same.

Millions were lost to the people by the disposal of this valuable asset for a mere trifle. The wild lands passed into private ownership, out of the control of the State, and being subject to the will of the owner rather than to what might have been the wiser policies of scientific conservation of State control, they are being rapidly stripped for lumber and pulp. At the rate the forests of Maine are being cut out today, they cannot last for more than twenty or twenty-five years as a source of profitable revenue to paper and pulp-making.

When the paper and pulp mills shall have discontinued for lack of material, what will be done with the power which is now required in their operation? At the present time about 50 per cent. of the freight carried on the Maine Central railroad comes from the forests. When this is exhausted, unless other industries replace it, the railroads will find themselves in a perplexing position, if obliged to keep in good condition and run trains as they do to-day. Realizing this possibility, the railroads are already instituting bureaus of information, circulating pamphlets, advertising the business opportunities and the inducements of agriculture in Maine.

There is no other one business so dependent on the growth of Maine as is the railroad. The first principle of good railroad management is to build up the country through which it runs. There is no other subject so dear to the heart of the railroad management in Maine as the development of water powers within the State and the clustering of industries along our waters. If the electric development of our water power is controlled and sold outside of Maine, the railroads of Maine will get but small benefit from this great natural resource, the State itself will be quickened in none of its industries, there will be a loss of taxable property, and the burden of taxation must fall the more heavily on the people.

It is always hard work to get new industries into Maine. Distance from the market has been the chief argument against it. As opposed to this argument, our strongest plea has been that Maine has cheap power from her water sources. If the water power is to be controlled by the big water-power trusts and sold outside of Maine, our argument is of no avail.

On the other hand, if proper restrictions are placed on its transmission and each request be carefully scrutinized by the people through their legislators and by the attorney-general, and his office, this enormous water power, soon to be developed along the great rivers of Maine, can be largely utilized within the State, can be transmitted to our manufacturing centers of Maine and to safe and beautiful harbors where factories can be established, and where all the advantages of water and rail transportation can be secured.

There is no reason why industries should not spring up from source to mouth of our great rivers, and why Maine should not become, within the next generation, the greatest manufacturing State of the union.

Maine cannot go on supporting her great charities and institutions of learning without a new source of revenue. It is not proposed to sacrifice these institutions. Either a new source of revenue must be found, or the people must be taxed increasingly for their support; for no one dreams of abandoning them. Here, in our hands, is this ready-made source of income, given us by the Almighty, a perpetual and unfailing source—really a trust, put in our hands for the use of all our people. Shall we use it for the beneficent purpose of helping the poor and the worthy within the limits of our State, or shall we hand it over for speculation by the speculators of the outside world?

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Stops the pains and heals the wound. All druggists sell it.—Adv.

## A Masquerade

A Story of the Eighteenth Century.

By EDITH B. GOLDWIN

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

"For shame! You, the son of an earl and a member of one of the proudest families in England, to make a highwayman of yourself. Our betrothal is at an end. Leave me."

The Hon. Alfred Tillotson, younger son of the Earl of Enderby, withdrew without offering a bit of defense, keeping his face while retreating toward the Lady Clara Travis, the plume of his hat trailing on the floor. But, though his bearing was humble, he was not without hope. Did he not know by her heightened color, the tremor in her voice, even a slight moisture in her eye, what she suffered in dismissing him? But would her heart triumph over her resolutions? Clara Travis was not a prude. She was a light hearted girl who could dance till morning at a ball, ride across country, taking fences and ditches by the way, but she would never stoop to injure even an enemy. Indeed, men said of her that her standard of honor was that of an honorable man.

Months passed, and Tillotson saw no alteration in Lady Clara's treatment of him. He looked in vain for the slightest sign of relenting. But if she grieved she did not believe in seclusion. She hunted, danced, played at cards with no trifling stake, just as she had done before her disappointment. Tillotson when he met her looked in vain for even recognition. She paled or colored slightly at his approach, but evidently considered one who had taken purses even for amusement unworthy of her acquaintance. When months had passed and there was no reconciliation the lover became despondent.

During this period, the latter part of the eighteenth century, Venice set the fashion in all matters of amusement, just as under the second empire in France Paris set the fashions in woman's dress. From the City of the Sea a mania for masquerading and gambling spread over Europe. In London people were accustomed to go about to gambling and dancing houses, and matters finally came to such a pass that the city government decided to raid a notorious dance house in Soho. A few hours before the raid was made the lord mayor, dining at a fashionable club, revealed the proposed descent to a companion. The latter begged to be permitted to accompany the force sent for the purpose disguised as a policeman, and leave was given. By the lord mayor's order he was enrolled and uniformed as a special policeman.

Revelry was in full swing at the dance house when a policeman, followed by others, entered the place, locked the door behind him and posted a man at each point of egress with orders to permit no one to pass out. Nearly all those present were masked. The dance came to a sudden halt, the dancers standing stock still in their places. Then the officer of police called:

"All unmask!" Some endeavored to pass the policemen at the points of exit, but were driven back. Some endeavored to hide under the furniture or behind curtains, but they were pulled out. It was a slow process, but one by one they were all pushed on to the open floor and forced to uncover their faces.

What was the amazement of the police to discover that at least a third of the company consisted of ladies and gentlemen of the highest aristocracy. A policeman stepped up to a lady, furious at her exposure, her eyes snapping, her foot stamping the floor, and, looting his hat respectfully, said to her:

"My service to your ladyship. I've come to ask which is worse, taking purses on the highway or frequenting low dance houses?"

The lady looked at him, stupefied for a moment, then exclaimed:

"Alfred Tillotson, what does this mean?"

"That a highwayman has joined the police. You would not have me as a lawbreaker, so I became one of those whose business it is to punish law-breakers."

"How dare you speak to me when I have persistently cut you?" she cried angrily.

"Clara, I can get you out of this."

"Oh, Alfred!"

"I knew you the moment I entered the room. You have not been recognized. Put on your mask and come with me."

Donning the mask and slipping her hand on his arm, the two walked out of the hall and, entering a carriage, were driven away.

"Who was your escort to this select party?" asked Tillotson.

"Father. I forgot all about him."

"He won't suffer, being in good company. Nearly all our best families were represented. But, Clara, if one who attends dance houses is too good for a highwayman, don't you think she could condescend to marry a policeman?"

There was no reply. He felt for her hand, found it, and it was not withdrawn.

The next morning all London rang with the news that the nobility had attended a dance house in Soho, and many names were mentioned as participants in the festivities. But the name of Lady Clara Travis was not among them. She never afterward forgot this service of her husband.

## ELLSWORTH MARKETS.

The quotations below give the range of retail prices in Ellsworth.

## Country Produce.

Butter, Creamery per lb. 40¢  
Dairy " " 35¢  
Oleomargarine 30¢

Eggs, Fresh laid, per doz. 22¢

Poultry, Chickens 15¢  
Fowl 10¢

Meat, Best loaves, per ton 18¢

Straw, Loose 10¢  
Baled 15¢

Potatoes, pk 15¢  
Turnips, 5 10¢

Onions, 5 10¢  
Cabbage, 5 10¢

Spinach, pk 10¢  
Beans, 5 10¢

Oranges, doz 15¢  
Lemons, doz 15¢

Strawberries, bx 10¢  
Pineapples, each 15¢

Corn, per b 15¢  
Wheat, 5 10¢

Barley, 5 10¢  
Oats, 5 10¢

Sugar, per lb 15¢  
Granulated, 5 10¢

Flour, 5 10¢  
Rye meal, 5 10¢

Meat, Pork, 5 10¢  
Lard, 5 10¢

Butter, 5 10¢  
Cheese, 5 10¢

Eggs, 5 10¢  
Hens, 5 10¢

Chickens, 5 10¢  
Ducks, 5 10¢

Geese, 5 10¢  
Turkeys, 5 10¢

Swine, 5 10¢  
Pigs, 5 10¢

Calves, 5 10¢  
Cows, 5 10¢

Sheep, 5 10¢  
Goats, 5 10¢

Horses, 5 10¢  
Mules, 5 10¢

Donkeys, 5 10¢  
Poultry, 5 10¢

Bees, 5 10¢  
Ants, 5 10¢

Worms, 5 10¢  
Flies, 5 10¢

Spiders, 5 10¢  
Scorpions, 5 10¢

Snakes, 5 10¢  
Lizards, 5 10¢

Turtles, 5 10¢  
Crocodiles, 5 10¢

Monsters, 5 10¢  
Giants, 5 10¢

Demons, 5 10¢  
Spirits, 5 10¢

Witches, 5 10¢  
Sorcerers, 5 10¢

Magicians, 5 10¢  
Enchanters, 5 10¢

Alchemists, 5 10¢  
Astrologers, 5 10¢

Fortune tellers, 5 10¢  
Diviners, 5 10¢

Seers, 5 10¢  
Vintners, 5 10¢

Winemakers, 5 10¢  
Brewers, 5 10¢

Bakers, 5 10¢  
Butchers, 5 10¢

Millers, 5 10¢  
Tanners, 5 10¢

Shoemakers, 5 10¢  
Blacksmiths, 5 10¢

Wagon makers, 5 10¢  
Coopers, 5 10¢

Joiners, 5 10¢  
Carpenters, 5 10¢

Painters, 5 10¢  
Plumbers, 5 10¢

Masons, 5 10¢  
Ironworkers, 5 10¢

Blacksmiths, 5 10¢  
Wagon makers, 5 10¢

Coopers, 5 10¢  
Joiners, 5 10¢

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Masons, 5 10¢

Ironworkers, 5 10¢  
Blacksmiths, 5 10¢

Wagon makers, 5 10¢  
Coopers, 5 10¢

Joiners, 5 10¢  
Carpent







## CITY MEETING.

## LITTLE BUSINESS OUTSIDE REGULAR ROUTINE.

## PETITION FOR STREET LIGHT—IMPROVEMENTS AT POOR FARM—ROLLS OF ACCOUNTS.

The regular meeting of the city government was held Monday evening, Mayor Hagerthy presiding; aldermen present, Farber, Moore and Patten.

Rolls of accounts were passed as follows:

Fund.	Name.	Amount.
Police.	E. L. Drumsey,	\$ 45.00
Police.	Michael J. Drumsey,	206.25
Electric light.	B. H. & U. B. Power Co.,	100.00
Library.	E. E. Sprague,	10.00
	Mrs. J. H. Emerson,	14.00
	Mary A. Hodgkins,	4.75
Sept of schs.	P. A. A. Killam,	24.81
	Clara O. Hopkins,	3.00
Textbook sup.	"	3.57
	P. A. A. Killam,	7.40
	Charles O. Wormald,	3.00
	Silver, Burdett & Co.,	21.00
	Houghton, Millin Co.,	5.25
	Hancock Co. Pub Co.,	21.87
	American Book Co.,	5.00
	D. C. Heath & Co.,	14.00
	Milton Bradley Co.,	5.00
	Atkinson, Measter & Grover,	5.00
	Edward E. Babb & Co.,	10.00
	F. B. Alkan,	7.00
High school.	Edward E. Babb & Co.,	75.00
School.	Edward Haney,	20.00
Schoolhouse.	E. Augustus Flood,	5.00
Fire Dept.	Leo J. Wardwell,	45.00
	Wm. H. Pomeroy,	45.00
	C. W. & F. L. Mason,	75.00
	Warren Murch,	15.00
	Edward E. Card,	7.00
	Albert F. Stockbridge,	3.10
	N. E. Tel. & Tel. Co.,	4.00
	M. B. Young,	13.10
	David Friend,	1.00
	B. H. & U. B. Power Co.,	5.00
	Henry E. Davis,	3.00
	James H. Anderson,	4.75
	Thomas H. Hale,	25.00
	William H. True,	1.00
	William Beckwith,	1.00
	B. S. Stevens,	1.00
	Hancock Co. Pub Co.,	1.00
	William K. McGowan,	1.00
	C. W. & F. L. Mason,	1.00
	John F. Royal,	41.25
	Henry E. Davis,	25.00
	B. Eugene Mason,	10.00
Total.		\$1,377.85

## STREET COMMISSIONER'S ROLLS.

Highways.	\$381.75
Sidewalks.	139.01
Bridges.	45.30
Rock crushing.	351.75
Total.	\$918.81

## TEACHERS' SALARY ROLLS.

Common schools.	\$957.50
High school.	180.00
Total.	\$1,137.50

## Grand total.

\$2,516.35

## Bond of J. H. Breenahan as constable at large was accepted and filed.

## Report of City Auditor T. E. Hale, printed elsewhere, was accepted and filed.

Petition of William B. Mitchell and forty others for an electric light at the corner of High and Washington streets, was referred to the committee on electric lights.

Petition of the telephone company for the right to erect poles and wires on old Lamoine road from Pierce's corner to Lamoine road line, as presented at last meeting, was granted.

The finance committee was authorized to secure a temporary loan of \$5,000.

It was voted to allow \$50 toward repairs and improvements on the old cemetery near the Congregational church.

It was voted to install a bath room and two closets at the city poor farm. Alderman Moore was appointed a committee of one to attend to the matter.

Request of the first assistant engineer of the fire department for an increase in salary was referred to the committee on fire department.

Bill of ten men for fighting forest fire in Flood district April 17, three hours each, was referred to the committee on fire department.

Adjourned.

It is more from carelessness about truth than from intentional lying that there is so much falsehood in the world.—Dr. Johnson.

Basil—Mummy, tell us a story about fairies and witches and imps. Mother—There was once a little imp and its name was Basil. Basil—Perhaps you'd better keep to witches and fairies.

Be assured that endurance is nobler than strength, and patience than beauty.—John Ruskin.

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## GRANGE FAIR.

## Ellsworth Subscribes Thousand Dollar Bonus to Bring It Here.

The bonus of \$1,000 asked from the business men of Ellsworth by the Hancock County Grange Fair association to secure the location of the fair here, has been subscribed, largely through the efforts of ex-Mayor Simonton.

At a meeting of the grange fair association with Secretary Howard F. Whitcomb representing the Hancock County Fair association Saturday afternoon, final negotiations for the transfer of Wyman park to the grange fair association were effected.

The grange fair association is now in position to assume immediate control of the park, and proposes next week to begin work on the improvements to be made. The first work will be the rebuilding of the board fence around the grounds, and of the rail fences along both sides of the track. The grounds will be graded, and the track put in condition for trotting.

Further improvements will include the erection of new horse-sheds and the building of a single-deck grand stand about 60x125 feet, with exhibition hall below, and the erection of a restaurant building, and toilet rooms for men and women.

George E. Davis, F. A. Orcutt and Roy C. Haines were made a committee to secure bids on the work proposed.

The association will now make an active canvass for the sale of stock. The capital stock is \$10,000, divided into 5,000 shares of \$2 each. It is hoped to distribute the stock widely among grangers, no others being allowed to hold stock, and the individual holdings being limited to fifty shares. This insures against any control of the fair by a few large shareholders, and placing the management in the hands of the grangers themselves.

With the grangers of the county behind it, the success of the fair financially, and as an institution making for the development and advancement of the agricultural interests of this section, seems assured.

The dates for the fair, as already assigned, are Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 20, 21 and 22.

At Saturday's meeting, the secretary of the association was instructed to address a letter of appreciation to the people of Ellsworth for the support given the project. The letter follows:

To the Citizens of Ellsworth:

It is my pleasant duty as secretary of the Hancock County Grange Fair association to make the following announcements:

First, we extend to the Ellsworth board of trade, Merchants' association and subscribers to the \$1,000 fund our sincere thanks. We are proud of the generous expression of honest support and endorsement, and trust that as you have given so may you receive.

The board of directors, through its officers, hereby pledge themselves, and guarantee that our project is backed by sincere efforts to accomplish its aim.

The Hancock County Grange Fair association has to-day completed the terms for the transfer of Wyman park property, and will presently take steps to put the ground in condition and readiness for the first fair, which is to be held Sept. 20, 21 and 22. On each succeeding year we shall hold our fair for the purpose of agricultural extension and expansion in Hancock county and the awakening of greater interest in stock and stock-raising.

Again thanking the kind citizens of Ellsworth, and asking you to join our Boost club, the Hancock County Grange Fair association will welcome you at the grange fair, Sept. 20, 21 and 22. Cordially yours.

ROY C. HAINES, Secretary.  
O. W. Foss, President.  
HOLLIS E. AUSTIN, Treasurer.

## DEDHAM.

Mrs. Orlando Grindle is ill of grip.

Miss Gladys Eldridge has gone to Bangor for medical treatment.

Roy Varnum, who has been at the hospital in Bangor, is home.

The census of the town of Dedham is being taken by E. W. Burrill.

Mrs. W. W. Black is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bert Venadestine, of Orono.

Herman Gray has moved to Holden, where he will be employed by Walter Maddocks.

Eugene Moon and wife, of Mt. Desert Ferry, were guests of J. F. Cowing and wife last week.

May 2.

B.

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## Pinched Plums.

The mistress of the mathematical class was mathematically for her mathematical pupils, while her mathematical pupils were inwardly mathematically mathematics.

"Now, suppose," said the mistress, "I had a pound of plums"—  
At which point it occurred to her how much better she could illustrate her example to her youthful charges if she really had a pound of plums.

"Mary," she said to a girl of eight, "here's sixpence. Go out and get me a pound of plums. And as I'm going to give them in the end to the girl who gets the sum right first be sure before you buy them you pinch one or two just to see that they are whole-some."

A few minutes and Mary had returned. With flushed face and triumphant eyes she approached the teacher's desk as one worthy of commendation and plumped down a bag of plums and the sixpence.

"There, mum!" she said. "I pinched one or two, as you told me, and when the man wasn't looking I pinched the blessed lot!"—London Answers.

## Music Writing Made Easy.

Mlle. Salle was in the eighteenth century the most accomplished and fascinating balladist at the famous French Opera. In addition to her other qualifications, she played and sang with extraordinary artistic skill and depth of expression. She once confided to Rameau, the noted musician, that her ardent wish was to be able to compose and asked him to give her a few lessons in the art. "Nothing easier in the world," Rameau gallantly replied. He handed her a sheet of paper ruled for music and asked her to take her valuable breastpin and prick holes in the lines wherever she thought proper. After the lady had completed her task Rameau took the sheet of paper, turned each puncture into a note, determined its length, selected a suitable key, and the thing was done. This remarkable composition turned out a lively piece of dance music, which was afterward entitled "Les Sauvages Dans les Indes Galantes" and was popular in France for a great number of years.

## Macaulay as a Child.

Thomas Babington Macaulay should perhaps have ranked with the universal geniuses, but it is true that his precocious gift was largely in the direction of literature. He read incessantly from the age of three. At seven he had composed a very fair compendium of universal history from the creation to 1800. At eight he had written a treatise destined to convert the natives of Malabar to Christianity. As a recreation from this weighty work he wrote in the same year a romance in the style of Scott in three cantos, entitled "The Battle of Overlot." A little later came a long poem on the history of Olaf Magnus and a vast pile of blank verse entitled "Fingal—A Poem in Twelve Books." But he disliked mathematics and did not pass his examinations in that subject, thus standing out among all child prodigies. His memory was such that he literally never could forget anything and after twenty years could repeat bits of poetry read only once.

## Her One Wish.

The wandering peddler stopped at the southern cabin and opened his pack.

"Mammy, let me show you some self raising umbrellas," he began.

"No use, man, no use," interrupted the old colored woman as she busied herself about the pot of clothes.

"Cyant use nuffin lak dat."

"How about self raising window shades?"

"No good heah, kase deh ain't no windows wahn talkin' about."

"Self raising buckwheat?"

"No good to me—we eat cohn pone. But, mister!"

"Well, mammy?"

"If y'all tell me how to tuh'n dese heah fohteen bad chillun into self raising pickaninnies Ah'll be yo' friend foh life, dat Ah will, sah."—Chicago News.

## Spirit Rock.

A memorial to an explorer is that in honor of Jean Nicolet at Menasha, Wis. It is a huge boulder of Winnebago Manitou stone, known as "spirit rock," and is mounted on a plain pyramid of sandstone twelve feet high.

An inscription relates that Nicolet was the first white man in Wisconsin and that he met the Winnebago tribe and held the earliest white council with 5,000 of its braves. The monument was erected by the city of Menasha and women's clubs of that place.

## Winning Her Papa.

She—When you go to ask papa the first thing he will do will be to accuse you of seeking my hand merely to become his son-in-law.

He—Yes? And then—

"And then you must agree with him. He's a lot prouder of himself than he is of me."

When She Wasn't Looking.

Anxious Mother—How do you know Mr. Jackson is in love with you? Has he told you so? Pretty Daughter—No, but you should see the way he looks at me when I am not looking at him!

Neither.

English Walter—Which side of the table do you wish to sit on, sir? American Guest—I prefer to sit on a chair.—Judge.

In the morning when thou risest unwillingly let this thought be present: "I am rising to the work of a human being."—Marcus Aurelius.

## COUNTY NEWS.

## BUCKSPORT.

Mrs. Reginald Muir returned to her home in Boston Monday, after several weeks at the Robinson house.

Miss Marie Stover returned to Bangor Friday afternoon, after spending a few days with her brother, R. B. Stover.

Mrs. Mary Crocker, who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. E. S. McCandier, of Brooklyn, N. Y., returned by boat Saturday.

The remains of Capt. Melvin H. Lowell, who died at Gloucester, Mass., Friday April 29, arrived Tuesday. Capt. Lowell was a resident of Bucksport, and moved to Massachusetts four years ago. For the past year he had been captain of a barge out of Philadelphia. He was taken ill, and only lived a short time after being removed to the hospital. He leaves a widow and two children. He was forty-two years of age.

The "Festival of Lanterns" given Friday evening under the auspices of the Methodist church was most successful. Much credit is due N. W. Littlefield, of Bangor, who conducted the affair. The hall was prettily decorated with Japanese lanterns.

The accompanists were Miss Eva Mayo, Mrs. Horace Gould and Miss Marguerite Dinmore. The following is the program:

Port First.

Merrie May.....Coldfoot Chorus

Duet—In the Isle of Our Dreams.....Red Mill Mrs. G. A. Brink, Earl Grindle

Solo—The Gypsy Maid, Miss Myrtle Marks, "Gypsy Maid"

Quartet, Misses Celia Smith, Adelaide Stiphen, Hazel Towle, Marguerite Dinmore

Solo—There's No Place Like Home, Clifford L. Burrill

Bunker's Hill (solo by Rachel Ripley)

The Flag that Has Never Known Defeat (solo Inez Lawrence)

Children's chorus

Anchored.....Watson Chorus

Sextet—Life is a See-Saw....."Isle of Spice" Misses Celia Smith, Laura Dow, Gertrude Marks, Messrs Courcy, Porter, Grindle

Solo—The Old Maid Shawl.....Haynes Miss Gladys Gilley, "Irish Lass"

Song—Take Me Out to the Ball Game, Royce Allen, "Patsy Donovan"

Old Favorites, Chorus

Reuben Haskins, Herbert Porter, "Bliss Green"

Recitation, Miss Rebecca Fogg

Musette, Miss Kitty Webb, "Tambourine Girl" Part Second.

Overture—Medley, Sousa Military Band

O Italia! Italia! Beloved.....Donizetti Chorus

Solo—Maid from Nicobar....."Isle of Spice" Miss Adelaide Stiphen, "Japanese Maid"

The Good Old U S A (solo by Beatrice Witham)

The Merry Ploughboy (whistling interlude) Children's chorus

Meet Me where the Lanterns Glow (solo Vincent Courcy)

Chorus

Mary Calkins, Mabel Lyons, Margaret Snow, Hazel Smith, Adelaide Stiphen, Marian Chester, Phoebe Calkins, Ethel Applebee

Solo—The Sousa Girl.....Jerome Miss Kate Hooper, "Daughter of the Regiment"

Let the Hills with Song Resound.....Richards Chorus

Duet—You and I....."Isle of Spice" Miss Celia Smith, Vincent Courcy

Trio—Wouldn't You Like to Have Me for a Sweetheart, from the "Valkyrie Tourist", Misses Hazel Towle, Jessie Nye, Florence Homer

Solo—My Dream of the U S A, Jere Bulduc

Singing by "The Village Choir 1840"

Song—Sullivan, Earle Grindle, "Dennis McHafferty"

The Rehearsal, Uncle Josh Perkins' Orchestra

May 2.

J.

BARTLETT'S ISLAND.

Mr. Cunningham came from Boston Friday on business.

Frank Turner has been here the past week plowing for Mr. Loring.

Hale Burns, who has had employment in Massachusetts the past winter, is home.

May 2.

L.



## COUNTY NEWS.

## NORTH SULLIVAN.

The latest victims of the grip are all convalescent.

Earl Harvey arrived home April 16, after a two months' stay in Boston.

Miss Ellen Hall had a bad fall last week, but fortunately escaped with some bruises.

Robert Robertson has recently purchased a valuable yearling colt of H. B. Gordon.

Friends of George Orr sympathize with him in the death of his brother Nathan, at Masardis.

Miss M. Ula Gordon, of Franklin, was the week-end guest of her cousin, Miss M. E. Moon.

Howard Webb suffered a severe hemorrhage last week which left him in a weakened condition.

Mrs. George Coombs, of West Franklin, has been visiting her sisters, Mrs. John and Mrs. Charles Butler.

April 25. M.

Mrs. Amanda Gordon is very ill.

Carl Reed has been a victim of the mumps and grip, but is convalescing.

G. S. Hooper has so far recovered from his late illness as to be able to get about.

Mrs. A. M. Moon is having her buildings improved by painting. Hadden Bros., of Franklin, are doing the work.

Everett Jellison, wife and young son George visited Mr. Jellison's mother, Mrs. Elmina Jellison, at Eastbrook Sunday.

Friends of Miss Helen Thomas, formerly of this town, now of Boston, regret to learn that she is ill of bronchial pneumonia. Her sister, Mrs. Mida Joy, left Friday to be with her.

May 2. M.

## FRANKLIN.

The X. E. C. was pleasantly entertained by Mrs. S. S. Scammon last week.

Carroll Dunn, wife and little daughter, of West Gouldsboro, spent last week with relatives here.

Club Pochontas entertained the Red Men at the hall Thursday evening. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. B. F. Scribner and little child, of Ellsworth, are guests of Rev. G. Mayo and wife at the Baptist parsonage.

Benjamin Campbell and wife, of Islesford, left for their home Tuesday. Their daughter, Mrs. J. Raymond Dwyer, accompanied them for an indefinite stay.

Rev. C. E. Bromley went to his new appointment at Sullivan and Sorrento Sunday. While pastor here he made a record for good sermons, a man who honored his profession and was painstaking and methodical in all lines of church work. The constant and ready help of Mr. Bromley and wife in the Epworth League and Sunday school has been appreciated. The good wishes of their parishioners follow them to their new pastorate.

May 2. B.

## NORTH FRANKLIN.

B. W. Jellison is quite ill of grip and pleurisy.

Carl Butler has done quite a lot of planting, and has peas up.

Henry Jellison has sold his horse to A. J. Weaver, of Ellsworth.

Hervey Murch was up from Bar Harbor to spend Sunday with his family.

Jasper Bragdon has employment in a men's furnishing store in Bangor.

Ernest Bragdon commenced work as section hand on the railroad this morning.

Ed. Abbott has quite a crew repairing the high-ways as fast as the rainy weather will permit.

Miss Flossie Bragdon is gaining rapidly. She expects to return to her home in Eastbrook this week.

Mrs. Sadie Jellison has gone to Edmondston, N. B., where her husband is employed. Her brother Dallas accompanied her to Bangor.

May 2. T.

## NORTH LAMOINE.

Miss Josephine Linscott is visiting relatives and friends at Bar Harbor.

Andrew Christie and Henry Linscott have recently painted their dwellings.

Miss Ada Perry, of Portland, is the guest of Miss Margaret Young.

Roy Linscott has gone to Bar Harbor, where he has employment for the season.

Fred Austin has begun work on his new barn. His son-in-law, Mr. Warren, is assisting him.

Capt. A. B. Holt and wife were at the Elms the first of the week, returning to South Gouldsboro Monday.

Mrs. George Smith, who has been receiving surgical treatment at the Bangor hospital, is expected home to-day.

Friends of Mrs. Daniel Champion are greatly pained to learn of her serious illness at her home in Lawrence, Mass. All hope for more encouraging news very soon.

May 2. Y.

## EAST LAMOINE.

Miss Myrtle Hodgkins, who has been visiting in Bar Harbor, is home.

Hoyt Smith and wife went to Bangor on business Friday, returning Saturday.

Livingstone Hodgkins, of Bar Harbor, was called here last week by the serious illness of his sister, Mrs. Della Willis.

Maynard Hodgkins, who has been employed in Dorchester, Mass., is home. He will soon go to Bar Harbor for the summer.

Isaac Moore and wife, of Northeast Harbor, who have spent the winter in Florida, are visiting their parents, L. O. Collins and wife.

Angus Cameron, who has been employed in the South during the winter, has returned.

THE HIGH COST OF LIVING.

Increases the price of many necessities without improving the quality. Foley's Honey and Tar maintains its high standard of excellence and its great curative qualities without any increase in cost. It is the best remedy for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and all ailments of the throat, chest and lungs. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. G. A. FARRER.

## COUNTY NEWS.

turned, and will be employed on the Hodgkins farm this summer.

April 26. N.

## LAMOINE.

Howe Smith and wife and Clarence Smith, of Bar Harbor, were the guests of their parents, Capt. Jefferson Smith and wife, Sunday.

There will be an entertainment in the grange hall, Wednesday, May 11. Ice-cream and cake will be served. The proceeds are for the benefit of the Sunday school library.

A new hardwood floor has been laid in the town hall, and will be used for dancing for the first time Thursday evening, May 5. If stormy the dance will be held the following evening—Friday.

May 2. B.

## NORTH HANCOCK.

George Stewart and Charles Googins got three wild geese last week.

Mrs. Carrie Acorn and daughter Beatrice, of Boston, are visiting relatives in town.

Daniel Nickerson, of Butte, Mont., made a brief visit to his sister, Mrs. M. B. Joy, last week.

W. E. Tracy, wife and daughter Hazel, of Franklin, were recent guests of Mrs. Charles E. Googins.

R. L. Stratton goes to Bar Harbor to-day for the summer. He will be in the employ of R. H. Kittredge.

May 2. AWON.

## EAST FRANKLIN.

The infant daughter of Erastus Bunker and wife is ill of scarlet rash.

School closed in this district to-day, on account of the scarlet fever and rash.

Mrs. Harold Carter, of West Ellsworth, is visiting her parents, W. E. Hardison and wife. Her sister, Miss Maggie, is with her aunt, Mrs. J. U. Hardison.

Dr. E. C. Hooper and cousin, Ned Hendrick, of Fairfield, who are recruiting their health at Dr. Hooper's camp at Georges pond, have with them a trained nurse, Mr. Wingood.

May 2. R.

## HALL QUARRY.

William Danby has gone to Cranberry Isles to work.

Mrs. F. H. Somes was in Bangor a few days last week.

John McLennan has moved his family to Prospect. All are sorry to have them go.

Mrs. Amanda Perkins is home from Islesford, where she has been working.

Lewis Todd, of Brockton, Mass., is here visiting his grandmother, Mrs. A. Harkins.

Mrs. Curtis Young, of Pretty Marsh, spent a few days last week with Mrs. G. B. Grindle.

Mrs. Lizzie Hopkins is in the Bar Harbor hospital for treatment. All hope for her speedy recovery.

The tug Betsy Ross, from Stonington, was sent for Saturday of last week to tow the schooner E. M. Golder out.

May 2. BRIAR.

## BASS HARBOR.

Thomas Clark, of Augusta, is visiting at his old home here.

Mrs. Al. Higgins, who has been ill a long time, has been worse the past week. Her daughter, Mrs. Belle Trask, has been with her.

A severe frost Friday night did much damage here. Some promising gardens were entirely destroyed, among others that of Willis Dolliver at the lighthouse.

Mrs. Abby Turner and daughter Marion, of Portland, spent last week with relatives here. All are sorry to hear of Marion's ill health, and hope for a speedy recovery.

May 2. X. Y. Z.

## EDEN.

Mrs. James K. Garland and Mrs. Edward Cousins were in Bangor last week.

Mrs. H. W. Jellison has gone to Massachusetts to visit friends and relatives.

Miss Margaret Leland has gone to Bar Harbor to visit her sister, Mrs. John Mitchell.

Mrs. Winthrop Reed, of Bar Harbor, is spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. J. L. Hodgkins.

Mrs. Everett Liscomb is filling the vacancy in the primary department in Central school vacated by Miss Salome Ripley, who left for her home in Lincoln last week.

April 30. J.

## MOUNT DESERT.

Alvah Ward left Tuesday for Boston.

Miss Inez Clark is employed at L. H. Somes'.

William B. Ward is employed in Mt. Waldo.

Arthur Smith, of Bar Harbor, is at George S. Parker's.

Capt. Fred H. Pray has rented his cottage for the season.

J. C. Hill was out in his yard the first time for a number of weeks on Sunday.

May 2. SEA SHELL.

## GOULDSBORO.

Audrey and Hugh Campbell are ill of whooping cough.

Schooner Ralph K. Grant is at the wharf loading spool bars for W. F. Hutchins, to go to Mount Desert Ferry.

The new pastor, Rev. Alfred Barratt, preached his first sermon in the Methodist church here Sunday afternoon.

May 2. JEN.

I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulets relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since. — A. E. Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex.—Advt.

FOR MORE THAN THREE DECADES.

Foley's Honey and Tar has been a household favorite for all ailments of the throat, chest and lungs. For infants and children it is best and safest, as it contains no harmful drugs. None genuine but Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package. Refuse substitutes. G. A. FARRER.

## COUNTY NEWS.

SOUTHWEST HARBOR.

Mrs. Margaret Trundy, of the Hotel Holmes, has been seriously ill for a week, but is now safely recovering.

Quite a large number from Rowena Rebekah lodge will go to Bar Harbor May 4 to do special work before Union lodge.

Mrs. Fannie Crockett has been confined to her home by illness for nearly a month with grip and its attending prostration.

The ladies' aid society of the Methodist church will give an amusing comedy at Masonic hall Friday evening, May 6, entitled "The Modern Sewing Circle". Plenty of fun with clever hits will keep the people in good humor.

Mrs. Nettie Rich, of Bar Harbor, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. McKay, and assisting to get her brother, James Long, ready for entering the Sallows' drug Harbor, which was made possible by the kindly assistance of Henry Teague, who interested himself in the case. This is a heavy burden lifted from Mr. and Mrs. McKay, who have had the care of the invalid for some years. They still have the care of their son John, who, though somewhat improved, is yet unable to work.

Rev. O. G. Barnard left here with his family last week for his new pastorate, the Methodist church at Ellsworth. His departure is greatly regretted by the community. Mr. Barnard has taken much interest in the young people of the village, organizing a boys' club and keeping a watchful care over their amusements, and the boys appreciate his kindly interest.

Rev. R. W. Brown, of Cutler, his successor, with his wife and little year-old son, arrived Friday, and were guests of Mrs. Will Hamor Holmes over Sunday. If the new minister wins the place in the hearts of the people given to the retiring pastor, his relations will be helpful and pleasant.

May 2. SPRAY.

At the regular meeting of Rowena Rebekah lodge, I. O. O. F., the following resolutions were adopted.

Resolved, That the death, has once more entered our midst and broken another link of our fraternal chain.

Resolved, That the removal of Brother Walter P. Robinson from our lodge leaves a vacancy that will be deeply felt by all, and although we bow in submission to the divine will, may it lead us to that higher life where all things that now seem mysterious will be made plain in the sunshine of His boundless love.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family our deepest sympathy. May they find consolation in the faith that our Heavenly Father knoweth what is best and that we will again meet our loved ones "when the mists have rolled away".

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, a copy spread on our records and a copy sent to THE ELLSWORTH AMERICAN for publication.

IDA M. RICHARDSON, BERTHA A. KING, NELLIE E. GILLEY, Committee.

Whereas, He who knoweth and doeth all things well has seen fit to take from our midst Brother Loring Stanley; therefore be it

Resolved, That in his death Rowena Rebekah lodge, I. O. O. F., has lost a most worthy and esteemed brother.

Resolved, That we extend to his widow and children our deepest and heartfelt sympathy, recognizing as we do our loss also, but bow in humble submission to the hand of our Heavenly Father, and say, "Thy will be done".

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## HAPPY DAYS AT A HOSPITAL.

[Prize story written for the Boston Herald by Vida Stockbridge, daughter of W. E. Stockbridge, of Atlantic, who entered the hospital at Portland for treatment for hip disease, and submitted to the amputation of one leg.]

I thought I would write a story in the Boston Herald of my stay in the hospital. I have never written before, but I know of a girl who has, and she got several prizes. I hope I may be as successful.

I have been lame three years. A year ago a friend sent me the Lewiston Journal, and in it I saw that there was a place for crippled children at the children's hospital in Portland. I thought I would write to one of the doctors and see if I could get any help, so I wrote the head doctor there, and was waiting patiently one day when I got an answer telling me to come at once.

My home is at Swan's Island, so I had to start early in the morning. My papa came with me, and we got into Portland at 5.30 that night. Papa got a hack, because I was tired of my long ride in the car, and could not walk that distance from the station. I was very sorry to leave my home and friends, but I thought I would do as my parents and friends thought best.

A whole year has passed since then, and I am still here. I am lots better now, and glad that I came when I did. I have spent some quite happy days. My little bed-mate, Lillian King, and I have nice times together. She has been here a little longer than I have, and she is about my age. To me it seems as if we were sisters; we always call ourselves sisters when we are alone, and always share whatever we have with each other.

We both have dolls. One day the eyes of my friend's doll got broken and she sent it to the doll's hospital to have it fixed again. It was a sweet doll, and looked like a real baby, and she felt quite bad, but when it came back it was as strong and good as ever. She was happy.

We are gaining every day, and the time goes very fast to us here now. I will tell you of our happy day Christmas and how it was spent. In the afternoon, after the work was all done, we had lovely Christmas things, and all the things we had come through the mail we would have put on the tree. It was lots of fun to have our names called out so many times.

My friend and I had a number of presents. It was a very happy day, but I was quite tired after everything was over, and was glad that Christmas did not come every day. We got a lot of mail, too; that helped to make us happy.

I think this is quite a long story for the first, and perhaps I will write again.

WEATHER IN THE ALMANACS.

Some Forecasts Must Come True, So Prophets Find Believers.

With the beginning of a year, almanacs make their appearance on the drug-store counters.

"Long-range forecasting," says a director of a weather bureau, "is ridiculous, as every meteorologist knows. The idea of a man trying to pick out what the weather will be for as far ahead as sixteen months is laughable, but hardly more so than the credulity of the people who consult almanacs as to what the weather will be next day."

"These books are circulated all over the country with the same weather prediction for each section, although in real life that never happens. The only secret of the hold such predictions have on the public is that some of them are bound to be right when they are made so general. Thus rain is of frequent occurrence at certain seasons and snow at other times, and a prediction of rain or snow is bound to come true somewhere in the country at the time printed in the almanac."

"Those who are vitally interested in the weather of the future soon find out that a general storm period somewhere in North America on the 22d, 23d or 24th of the month does not help much when it comes to knowing what the weather will really be at a given point on a given day. If the long-range forecaster is content to deal with glittering generalities and keeps his snow-storms out of July and his hot periods away from the Christmas holidays he can get away with many of his prognostications. It is like shooting into a flock of birds with a shotgun. You will hit some."

"A really close comparison of these long-range predictions with the weather that actually occurred has always impressed me with the idea that any bright farmer boy who has had his toes frost-bitten by late May frosts or had to stay away from the Fourth of July picnic on account of rain could have set down and made a better almanac himself. Some of the fake weather prophets pretend that the weather depends upon the position of the planets and the moon. The planets and the moon are always on schedule time, but the only trouble is that the weather doesn't connect with the conjunctions and oppositions of any of the heavenly bodies."

"Another trouble is that the weather comes in cycles. Adam discovered that the second day he was on earth, and the second day he tilled the soil he doubtless noticed a variation of the weather according to the season, but no man has yet found any cycle that would justify him in making a definite forecast of the particular weather that will prevail at any given point or even at any season ahead, or to state whether one season will be dryer or wetter or warmer or colder than usual."

There was company at dinner, and father was carving his prettiest on a fine roast. Suddenly, though, the knife struck a skewer, made a sliding upward motion and came out on top. Father attempted to cover his real feelings with insipid jests about the indigestibility of roasted hard wood, the inadvisability of a butcher's running a wood yard, and the like. There was an embarrassing silence. Willie took advantage of it. "



## COUNTY NEWS.

## BLUEHILL.

Miss Edith Chase has gone to Boothbay. John M. Snow is having repairs made on the house he bought of Pearl Gray.

The ladies' congregational circle served a dinner supper in the vestry April 28.

The central telephone office was changed on April 17 from I. E. Dow's to Mrs. G. M. Pillsbury's.

Sunday evening, April 24, Dr. Littlefield gave an interesting talk in the Congregational vestry on tuberculosis.

Young Mr. Coggin and his friends Elythe and Stubbs, who spent a week in town, have returned to the Harvard law school.

The paper of Mrs. Carrie Stone, read at the Bluehill reunion in Boston, has been much enjoyed by Bluehill people at home and abroad.

Miss May Ober, who has spent the winter in Massachusetts, has arrived in town. She is spending a week or two with Mrs. E. E. Morton before opening Ideal Lodge for the summer.

Mrs. Everett Hinckley, with two sons, who has spent some time with her parents, & P. Snowman and wife, has gone to Winterport, where Mr. Hinckley is employed stone-cutting.

Anna C. Palmer, M. D., Mattapan, Mass., entertained a party of Bluehill people April 23 in honor of her aunt, Mrs. Sarah Bent, who thus celebrated her ninetieth birthday. Among those present were Mrs. Carrie Stone, Miss Frances B. Hinckley, Miss Abby Wood, Mrs. George A. Coute, Mrs. Irvin Morse, Mrs. Maria Pierce, Miss Eliza Mann, Mrs. George Clough, Miss Grace Stevens, Miss Lottie Morton and Miss Lizzie Morse.

Saturday evening, April 30, at the home he has been making ready for some weeks past, Irvin Leach and Miss Ida Morse were married by Rev. Charles Hargrove, of the Baptist church, the ring service being used. It was a pleasant occasion. There were present: George A. Morse and wife, parents of the bride; Edwin Leach and wife, parents of the groom; Orren Leach and wife, Bangor; Elmer Cummings and wife, Sargentville; Sprague Sweet, wife and son, Parker Point, and Miss Hazel Leach. Many handsome and useful gifts were received. The best wishes of many friends are extended to the newly-wedded pair.

Tuesday evening the anniversary of Odd Fellowship and of the Bluehill lodge as well as celebrated at the hall. The program follows: March, sixteen members in costume; song, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Osgood; reading, Miss Emma Osgood; song, Peck sisters, Mrs. A. C. Hinckley, Miss Florence Morse, Mrs. Alice Twining; quartet, Mrs. A. M. Herrick, Miss Lizzie Grandle, John Webster, Albion Saunders; reading, Mrs. F. B. Snow; "Sawanne River," by the sixteen; reading, E. J. Hinckley; song, Albion Saunders; reading, Miss Rena Johnson; song, James Bettel; reading, anniversary ode, Mrs. F. H. Parker; song, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Osgood. Mrs. F. E. McGouldrick was pianist. Ice-cream and cake were served in the banquet hall after the program.

May 2. M.

## ASSESSORS' REPORT.

The assessors of Bluehill have completed their valuation and assessment of taxes for the year 1910, and committed the list to C. A. Snow for collection. They find the total value to be \$648,340, an increase of \$45,635 over 1909. The resident real estate is \$311,000, an increase of \$11,140 over last year. The non-resident real estate is valued at \$337,340, an increase of \$18,300 over 1909. The resident personal estate is \$78,950, an increase of \$3,965. The non-resident personal estate is valued at \$18,630, an increase of \$12,230 over 1909. There are 415 polls taxed at \$3 each, and 49 polls not taxed, against 437 polls in 1909.

The total commitment is \$1,563.46, of which \$7,789.05 is in resident property, \$1,245 on the polls, and \$4,529.41 on non-resident property. The rate of taxation is \$19 on each \$1,000, against \$19.20 in 1909 and \$17.50 in 1908. The State tax is \$3,067.39, against \$1,960.15 in 1909, being \$3.00 a dollar instead of 3 mills. The county tax is \$854.31, same as in 1909, the town raised \$9,256 (a decrease of \$939 from the previous year), and the overlay is \$652.76.

There are in the town 282 horses valued at \$18,135; against 278 horses valued at \$18,775 in 1909; 6 three-year-old colts, 8 two-year-olds and 4 yearlings. There are 217 cows valued at \$7,566, against 261 cows valued at \$8,525 the year before; 52 oxen valued at \$3,610, against 67 oxen valued at \$3,830 in 1909; 29 three-year-olds against 24; 46 two-year-olds against 64, and 67 yearlings, same as in 1909. There are 575 sheep against 707 in the previous year; 31 swine against 49 last year. There are stocks valued at \$8,890; money at interest \$6,935; stock in trade, \$18,700; 42 1/2 tons vessel property valued at \$1,470; 33 motor boats valued at \$3,390; 1 yacht, \$12,500; 200 carriages valued at \$3,280; 46 pianos, valued at \$3,300.

The collector will not advertise any land for sale to collect the tax, but will bring suit in an action for debt like any other debts.

April 28. G.

## EAST BLUEHILL.

Harry M. R. Cousins is home. George Carter came home from Sullivan Sunday.

Richard Greene and wife returned to Belfast last week. Ralph Witham came home from Sullivan Saturday, returning Monday.

Ross Greene, who was called here by the death of his mother, Mrs. P. R. Greene, returned home Monday.

Mrs. John Charnley, Mrs. William Farnsworth and little daughter Nellie, who

WHAT EVERYBODY WANTS. Every body desires good health, which is impossible unless the kidneys are sound and active. Foley's Kidney Remedy should be taken at the first indication of any irregularity, and a serious illness may be averted. Foley's Kidney Remedy will restore your kidneys and bladder to their normal state and activity. G. A. FANCHER.

have spent the winter in North Sedgwick, are home.

## ORITARY.

A feeling of sadness is cast over the community by the death of Mrs. Eliza J. Greene, at her home Thursday morning, April 21. She had been ill since last August. The funeral services were held Saturday morning at the home, Rev. Charles Hargrove officiating.

Mrs. Greene's maiden name was Eliza J. Rea, and she was born in Castine, July 25, 1848. She was married to Peyton R. Greene, of Surry, Dec. 22, 1873. They lived in Surry seven years, and since that time have made their home here. She was a member of the Baptist church and Y. P. S. C. E. society; also a member of the Degree of Honor, A. O. U. W., and had held the office of financier in the lodge for twelve years.

She leaves a husband and three sons—Richard P., who at present lives in Belfast; Ross L., of Prospect, and Howard, of this place. She was a pleasant associate and a good neighbor. The removal of such a life has left a vacancy which will be deeply felt, especially by the husband and son Howard, both of whom are ill. They have the sincere sympathy of the community.

## MEMORIAL RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, Death, whose summer comes in so many different ways, has again entered Arcadia lodge, D. of H. A. O. U. W., and taken from our midst one of our dearly loved sisters, Eliza Greene; therefore be it Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved husband and sons our sympathy in their sorrow, and more especially to the husband who is left alone in his declining years. The wife has gone; she has fallen asleep. The angels their close watch will keep, and when, dear husband, your cares are over, you will find her waiting on your bright shore.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be placed on our records, a copy sent to the husband, and one sent to THE AMERICAN for publication.

LIZZIE YOUTMAN,  
MARY A. LINCOLN,  
ANNIE M. RIDLEY,  
Committee.

## SEDGWICK.

The Pine Hill Concrete Co., of Ellsworth, Walter A. Bonsey, proprietor, has secured the contract for a tomb to be erected by the Sedgwick Cemetery association. The front or face of the tomb is twenty-seven and one-half feet wide. The interior dimensions of the tomb, which sets into a bank, is fourteen feet by seven feet eight inches. The tomb is of handsome design, and will be built of smooth-finished concrete blocks. The design and plans are by Lewis Anderson, of Lamoine. Work of making the blocks will begin at once. The tomb is to be completed by July 1. It will cost about \$400.

Master Stanley Dority, who has been quite ill, is out again. Edward Gray will this week move his family to Naskeag, where he has employment.

Miss Eva Herrick, of Brookline, was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. F. Robbins, Sunday.

Mrs. J. E. Wilson arrived at her home here Wednesday, after spending the season in Boston.

T. A. Smith, who is a delegate to the grand lodge of Masons, will leave for Portland to-day. Mrs. Smith will accompany him.

Mrs. Annie McCarthy, who has been for several years in the insane hospital at Bangor, returned home last week, much improved in health.

May 2. H.

## BUCKSPORT.

Mary L., wife of Ninian B. Scott, died Thursday after a long illness of tuberculosis, at the age of thirty-six years. Mrs. Scott was a patient sufferer. She had a host of friends, who will mourn her death. The funeral was held Saturday afternoon, Rev. Edwin Judson Klock officiating.

Next year the Bucksport national bank is to build a bank for its own use. It will be a thoroughly modern structure, entirely of brick, concrete and steel and fire-proof. The vaults will be of the most approved construction and protected by efficient burglar-proof devices. The building will be a decided ornament to the town. The site is an ideal one. The new building will be located on the lot now occupied by the old colonial house, locally known as the Pond house, built nearly a century ago. It was in this house that the first bank in town was conducted, back in the '30s. The lot will not be cleared until next year as the contracts for the vault equipment cannot be filled until that time. The Bucksport bank, under President Pascal P. Gilmore, is one of the most solid and prosperous banks in the State, and has outgrown its present quarters in the post office building.

## CAPE ROSIER.

Mrs. Colin Redman is quite ill.

Decatur Gray is building a wharf on Nautilus Island.

Rev. T. W. Fessenden returned to Salem, Mass., Thursday.

Oliver Bakeman has moved into the Merritt Gray house.

Eugene Jordan sold a horse to Oliver Bakeman last week.

Mrs. Lester Blake, who has been visiting in New York, is home.

E. W. Hutchins and wife have returned to Boston, after a short visit at their cottage.

Mrs. Maurice Gray and William Counce were called to Appleton Saturday by the serious illness of their grandfather, Oliver Simmons.

April 30. G.

Let us be thankful for the fools. But for them the rest of us could not succeed.

COMMEMORATE JULIUS A. PRATT POST NO. 143 DEPT. ILL., G. A. R.

Mr. Isaac Cook, Commander of above Post, Kennebec, Ill., writes: "For a long time I was bothered with backache and pains across my kidneys. About two months ago I started taking Foley's Kidney Pills, and soon saw they were doing just what I needed. I kept on taking them, and now I am free from backache and the painful bladder misery is all gone. I like Foley's Kidney Pills so well that I have told many of my friends and comrades about them, and shall recommend them at every opportunity." G. A. FANCHER.

## COUNTY NEWS.

## BROOKLIN.

Will Herrick is painting his house.

E. B. Kane and wife are at home from South Bluehill.

Miss Aashby, of Bluehill, is employed at Hotel Dority.

Will Nutter, of Bluehill, spent the week end at home.

Bert Marks and Charles Blake have gone to Boston to go yachting.

Miss Jennie Tyler has gone to Portland, where she will be employed.

Miss Alice Herrick, who is teaching in Bluehill, spent the week end at home.

Miss Lottie Ingersoll, who has been employed at Neponset, Mass., is at home.

Capt. R. C. Steward has left for Gloucester, Mass., in the schooner Maine for a load of salt.

Mrs. Fred Pierce and little daughter Ruth are visiting Mr. Pierce, who is employed at Eggemoggin.

Miss Gladys Bridges came home Tuesday from Castine, where she is attending school, returning Friday.

The library circle met in the library room Wednesday evening, April 27. Mrs. Carrie I. Flye drew the quilt.

E. A. Bridges and wife have gone to Portland for the week. Mr. Bridges will attend the grand lodge of Masons.

A. E. Farnsworth went to Boothbay last week, returning Friday with his two new motor boats, which are to be used at the factory.

Home talent presented the play, "The Deacon," at I. O. O. F. hall last Monday evening. It was well attended. All the parts were well taken. A ball followed the play, with music by Kelley's orchestra. Refreshments were served. Over \$40 was cleared.

May 2. UNE FEMME.

## SURREY.

Will Phillips and his wife are ill.

Mrs. J. F. Staples is gaining, but Mr. Staples is about the same.

Raymond Cousins left Monday for New York, where he has employment on a yacht.

Will Carlisle and Will Conary came home from Bar Harbor Saturday, returning Monday.

The schooner Lincoln, loaded with green wood at Morgan's bay, sailed for Rockland Friday.

A surprise party was given at Iva Trewoy's Monday evening in honor of Clara and Eddie Dunham, who will leave town the last of the week.

Arbutus grange was invited to meet with East Orland grange for a union meeting last Saturday, but on account of the storm, it was postponed until a later date.

The Methodist conference, held in Calais last week, has sent Rev. G. W. M. Keyes to Surry, and Rev. W. H. Dunham, former pastor of Surry, to Alexander circuit. While all will miss Mr. Dunham, who has been here three years and labored for the good of the community and its people, especially the young, they can only wish him success in his new pastorate. Mr. Dunham left town Monday. Mrs. Dunham and the two youngest boys left Friday for Calais, where she will remain with her sister until the house is settled.

May 2. ANON.

## WEST BROOKSVILLE.

Miss Laura H. Jones has returned from a three-weeks' visit in Brookline, Mass.

Winnie Smith, of Bangor, who has spent the winter with her aunt, Mrs. Edgar Douglas, at South Penobscot, left for Belfast this morning.

Miss Caroline Joy, after spending two years at Grand Forks, N. D., has recently moved here and opened her cottage at Henry's point for the summer.

The members of Gov. Brooks lodge, I. O. O. F., and ladies of Cecilia Rebekah lodge attended the morning service at the Congregational church, Sunday, April 24, in a body, marching from their hall to the church clothed in regalia. They went at the invitation of the pastor, Rev. J. A. Rose, who delivered an interesting address on the principles and work of Odd Fellowship, and their religious significance. The scripture lesson read was the parable of the Good Samaritan. The Odd Fellows and ladies of the Rebekah lodge appreciated the hospitality and kindness extended to them by the church people and pastor.

May 2. TOMSON.

## WEST BROOKLIN.

Mrs. Bessie Carter went to Rockland Thursday returning Saturday.

Harold Seavey, who has been visiting in Bucksport and vicinity, is home.

Harry McFarland, who has been employed at Skowhegan, came home Saturday with his family.

Mrs. L. B. Bridges and daughter Myrtle went to Rockland Thursday, for medical treatment.

Mrs. Henry Bridges and family have moved for the summer to South-Surry, where Mr. Bridges has a herring weir.

Mrs. Sophronia Johnson, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Cynthia Carter, returned to her home at Deer Isle Thursday.

Mrs. Omar Eaton and child, of South Bluehill, who have been visiting her parents, Frank Bridges and wife, have returned home.

May 2. B.

## NORTH SEDGWICK.

R. C. Abbott and wife spent one day last week in Bluehill.

Alfred Grant, of Brockton, Mass., is the guest of Alton Clossen.

M. A. Marks, of Brookline, Mass., was

A PACKAGE OF MEDICINE FREE. Every subscriber to the paper who will write to the address below will receive, free of expense, a package containing small boxes of all the following well-known medicines: Lane's Tea for the bowels, Kidney Pills for the kidneys, Lane's Pleasant Quinine Tablets for colds and grip, and Sherman's Headache Remedy. Address Orator F. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y.

PAUPER NOTICE. Having contracted with the City of Ellsworth to support and care for those who may need assistance during the next few years and are legal residents of Ellsworth, I forbid all persons trusting them on my account, as there is plenty of room and accommodations to care for them at the City Farm house.

M. J. DUMMEY.

the guest of his brother two days last week.

Ashley Hooper, of Sedgwick, is working in the mill for Ray Allen.

Miss Amy Elwell, after three weeks in Portland with friends, is home.

Mrs. Rena Page left to-day for Brookline, where she expects to spend the summer.

S. S. McPheters died at his son's home April 22, after an illness of several weeks.

Pascal Friend went to Bangor last week and bought a pair of work horses. George Sheridan, of New York, is working for Mr. Friend.

Harry Pert and family, who have kept house a year for Frank Marks, have moved into Mrs. L. Sylvester's house. Mr. Pert works for John Thurston.

May 2. RAE.

## NORTH ORLAND.

W. W. Billings is able to be about his work again, after a severe attack of grip.

Mrs. Cora Dodge spent Sunday with Mrs. Frank Johnson, of Long pond.

Warren Moore is home from Newport, where he has been working in a mill this spring.

Mrs. Nancy Dodge, who has been at W. P. Dodge's the past week, returned home Sunday.

Sunday school was reopened Sunday at Carter schoolhouse. Some changes in officers were made.

Fred Richardson sold a pair of oxen to Clark Brothers, of Dead Brook, and bought a fine draft horse in Bangor last week.

The body of the infant child of Herman S. Gray and wife, of Holden, was brought here for interment Sunday. There were no services.

The cold storm of Saturday ruined the young plants that H. W. White had transplanted. It will put back his early marketing considerably.

May 2. B.

## ORLAND.

Elias Bowden is reported as very ill.

Mrs. Ella Ames is with her daughter, Mrs. I. R. Saunders, for a few weeks.

Miss Grace B. Douglass is able to sit up, after an illness of nearly five months.

A lunch and sale room for home-cooked food has been opened by Mrs. A. C. Jordan at the home of Mrs. John Ginn.

All are pleased to hear that Mrs. Isaac Dow is rapidly recovering from an operation recently performed at Bangor hospital.

May 3. D.

## SOUTH BLUEHILL.

Clara L. Day is teaching in Trenton.

The clam factory has closed for the season. Marion Simpson has employment in Ellsworth.

Abijah Carter and Edward Carter, visited friends in West Ellsworth last week.

May 1. C.

## BLUEHILL FALLS.

Lester Conary is building a scow for Allen & Son.

Schooner Ben Hur, Capt. Long, of East Bluehill, is loading here for the Allens.

Mayme Candage returned from Bangor Saturday, after being away four months. All are glad to have her back.

May 2. CRUMBS.

## NORTH DEER ISLE.

Luther Hardy has gone to Cold Spring, N. Y., to go yachting.

Mrs. Grover Small is at Oceanville visiting her sister, Mrs. Roy Greenlaw.

Capt. Charles Haskell will go to New York Monday to join his vessel, the Susan N. Pickering, for a trip South.

May 2. H.

Mr. Figg-Gasser says he kept perfectly cool last night when that burglar got into his house. Mrs. Figg—So his wife told me. She found him trying to hide in the refrigerator.

## Advertisements.

## HOME CURE FOR ECZEMA.

Does it not seem strange that so many people suffer year in and year out with eczema?

A 25-cent bottle of a simple wash stops the itch, and will surely convince any patient.

This wash is composed of mild and soothing oil of wintergreen mixed with thymol and glycerine, etc., and known as D. D. D. Prescription. We do not know how long the D. D. D. Laboratories will continue the 25c offer, as the remedy is regularly sold only in \$1.00 bottles and has never before been put on the market on any special offers.

If you want relief to-night, try a bottle at 25c on our personal recommendation. E. G. MOORE.

## DOLL CARRIAGE FREE.

This splendid Doll's Carriage painted dark green or maroon with suitable trimmings; upholstered in leatherette; fitted with rubber-tired wheels and metal framework; having 37 inches high, with length of 36 inches, is one of hundreds of MAGNIFICENT PRIZES which we give for introducing our choice wares. These prizes are: Tea, Coffee, Extracts, etc. Any little girl or her mother can easily earn this great big carriage. Among our premiums are Dolls, Express Wagon, Clocks, Baseball, Tennis, and Fishing Outfits. Silverware and Watches. Everything First Class.

Send a postal for our Catalogue and we'll prove to your satisfaction that we are the most liberal premium house in the world. QUALITY is the keynote of our success. Don't come as with any other concern, but drop a postal today to Agents: FARMER CO., 81 Exchange St., Lynn, Mass., Sept. 4.

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M. J. DUMMEY.

## Railroads and Steamships.

## MAINE CENTRAL R.R.

In Effect April 25, 1910.  
BAR HARBOR TO BANGOR.

	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
BAR HARBOR.....	10 40	3 55	9 20
Sorrento.....	11 00	4 15	9 40
Sullivan.....	11 20	4 35	10 00
McDesert Ferry.....	11 30	5 20	10 05
Waukeag 5 Fy.....	11 37	5 27	10 12
Hancock.....	11 40	5 30	10 15
Franklin Road.....	11 48	5 39	10 25
Wash'ton June.....	11 50	5 47	10 40
Ellsworth Falls.....	11 57	5 55	10 52
Nicola.....	12 05	6 03	10 57
Green Lake.....	12 15	6 24	11 10
Phillips Lake.....	12 25	6 31	11 20
Holden.....	12 30	6 36	11 24
Brewer June.....	12 35	6 41	11 28
BANGOR.....	12 40	6 46	11 33
Portland.....	4 50	5 40	12 50
Boston.....	8 00	9 05	5 30

## BANGOR TO BAR HARBOR.

	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.
Boston.....	10 00	8 00	9 00
Portland.....	1 20	11 10	12 40
BANGOR.....	6 00	10 30	3 34
Brewer June.....	6 07	10 37	3 40
Holden.....	6 20	10 57	3 49
Phillips Lake.....	6 30	11 05	3 58



## The Cedar House

Around It Grew the Love Story of Dorinda and Gilbert.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

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The house stood in a grove of red cedars that reared their conical tops above the low roof.

Once when she was quite a little girl Dorinda Rodman had asked her mother a question: "Why did grandfather plant such black trees? They hide the sun."

Mrs. Rodman tapped Dorinda's golden head with her thumb and frowned. "Grandfather planted the trees because he wanted them to grow there. You should be thankful that there is such a pleasant shade during the hot weather, child."

"But they are so black," protested Dorinda.

"They are very beautiful," returned Mrs. Rodman, with an air of decision.

Dorinda grew up to womanhood believing that the cedar trees that grew about her home and shadowed it from dawn till sunset were beautiful because Grandfather Rodman had planted them sixty years ago when he made a home in the wilderness for his little family.

Inside the house Dorinda cared for two old, old men, brothers of her grandfather.

"You should put them away in some institution, Dorinda," said a neighbor one day when the girl had hurried past on her daily trip to the village. "You'll die taking care of those two old men. You're young, and you ought to be having a good time."

"They are all the relatives I have in the world," said Dorinda quietly. "I could not let them go to strangers as long as I have a roof over my head."

Her golden hair began to lose its luster and her gray eyes to grow sad and troubled with care, but Gilbert Fane continued to make his weekly call upon her. Once every year he asked her to marry him, to leave the Cedar House and make her home with him in some brighter, happier spot. At last he even besought Dorinda to bring the two uncles and they would manage somehow.

But Dorinda always shook her head decidedly. "They love the old place, Gilbert, and they want to live and die here. As for me, I shall not marry any one. Do not wait for me. When I am left alone I shall go away."

"When you are left alone you shall marry me," declared Gilbert hotly. "You have lived so long in the shadow of this dark house that you do not know how happy you may be some day. Let me cut down the trees, Dorinda, and let some sunshine into the windows."

"I love the red cedars," interrupted Dorinda coldly. "My grandfather planted them."

"When your grandfather planted those trees the hillside was a wilderness and there was no protection against the sweep of the northwest wind. The tall growing woods on the other side of the river form a wind-break now, and you can well dispense with the cedars."

"They shall remain here as long as I do," said Dorinda obstinately.

After that Gilbert Fane stayed away from the Cedar House, and Dorinda nursed her two uncles in solitude. At last they died in the late winter.

Perhaps the kindly neighbors did not know that now, with her labor torn away from her hands, she was quite lost and very much frightened at her own loneliness. One quiet woman stayed with her and helped her dismantle the old house and store the furniture in the large barn. Everybody knew now that the place was mortgaged to its full value and that the interest had not been paid. The last expenses attendant upon the two uncles had made Dorinda almost penniless. The man who held the mortgage had waited patiently for his money. Now the place must be sold. Dorinda wanted to go away before it happened.

Early one March morning she climbed into the stage and saw her on trunk tumbled into the seat beside the driver. The woman who had stayed with her locked the door of the house and walked along the path beside the rumbling stage and talked to Dorinda.

As they passed Gilbert Fane's big lot next to the Cedar House Dorinda saw a gang of men digging into the brown turf. "What are they doing?" she asked.

"That's the foundation for Gilbert Fane's new house," interpolated the stage driver.

As they rolled through the village toward the railroad station Dorinda waved her hand to the few friends she cared for and a little later was whirling away in the train toward the city.

Dorinda did not seek employment in the shops or factories, nor did she attempt any work that she did not thoroughly understand. She found a position as domestic in a small household and thus immediately was in possession of a home and good wages.

To her surprised mistress she explained the situation: "I have no time to learn a new trade. I must earn money and buy back my old home. Being your cook cannot harm me. I shall always be what I am," said Dorinda proudly.

The neighbor who had stayed with Dorinda after the old uncles died wrote to her occasionally, and after awhile she told, as if reluctantly, of a certain place of snow.

"It is said that Gilbert Fane is soon to be married. Nobody knows just who the girl is, but they say she is from Middle Village. He has built a fine house on his lot. It is called the Maple."

Dorinda laid the letter aside and went about her household tasks with a strange pressure on her heart.

The Maples—how bright and sunshiny that sounded! She knew how strong and vigorous the maples grew in Gilbert's new dooryard—just like Gilbert himself—protecting and shielding, letting the warmth of the sunshine filter through upon her starved existence.

As the spring advanced Dorinda grew restless under the close confinement of city life, and she thought wistfully of the budding countryside where she had always lived.

When she could no longer withstand the call Dorinda begged a holiday and took a late afternoon train for Little River. Dark was falling when the train drew into the familiar station, and, pulling her veil closely about her face that she need not be recognized by old acquaintances, Dorinda hurried down the long yellow road toward the Cedar House. If some one was living there she might stay among the trees for a few minutes, inhale their fragrance and listen to the throbbing call of the whippoorwill back on the hillside. After that she could catch the evening train to town.

If the house was vacant she would steal inside and spend one night among the old familiar rooms, now empty and untenanted save by memories.

Dorinda uttered a stifled sob as she came near the house and saw the cedar trees pointing black against the evening sky. She passed Gilbert Fane's new house without noting the bright lights in the windows. Home was before her, the only home she had ever known.

Up the familiar path under the cedars and then—nothing! Dorinda stared with unbelieving eyes at the empty hole in the ground vaguely outlined in the semidarkness. Where was the Cedar House? What had become of her home?

The barn in the rear was intact. She could see the black vertical line of the weather vane on the cupola, but the house was gone, probably burned to the ground. She might never buy back the home now.

She threw herself down on the dry needles under the cedars and cried bitterly. The trees seemed to bend protectively over her, and she clung to a gnarled trunk with passionate affection.

A strong hand lifted Dorinda to her feet and drew her from under the shadow of the trees into an open space flooded with the pale radiance of a rising moon.

"Dorinda—Dorinda," Gilbert Fane's voice was very tender as he looked into her tear wet face; "you must have known I wanted you. I have been to the city to bring you home and found you had gone an hour before. I have just got back again and came here first. I knew I would find you here."

The color flooded Dorinda's pale face as recollection returned, and she shrank away from Gilbert's embrace. "You must not! Let me go away, please! First tell me when the house was burned. I did not know!"

Gilbert held her closer in spite of protest. "The house did not burn, Dorinda, sweetheart. Come with me, and I will show it to you."

Wondering, she went with him across the yard and through the fence into his own large domain. A house crowned a little eminence, a larger house than her old home, yet with strangely familiar outlines. Soft turf starred with dandelions was underfoot, and a little breeze stirred the thick leaved maples. Every window sent forth a welcoming light.

"There is your home," said Gilbert Fane.

"It is yours," faltered Dorinda.

"Where is the Cedar House?"

"It is here. I have bought the old place and moved the house up here and added a wing on either side. We will need more room some day. All your furniture is in the house, dear, and today I went to the city determined to marry you and bring you home tonight. This is home for us both—to me, it is nothing without you, Dorinda. Will you stay? I will send for the minister." He paused and took Dorinda's answer from her trembling lips.

As they moved toward the lighted house Dorinda looked back toward the dark cedars that had always marked her home. "I am glad you did not cut them down, Gilbert," she said softly.

"I shall never do that," the man replied gravely. "When a tree has stood for sixty years and sheltered a score of human lives from cold and heat, who am I to lay it low from pure wantonness or caprice? I am ashamed that I ever considered doing so. The cedar grove shall always stand there, Dorinda, to mark your old home. The birds will haunt the branches as they ever did, and you shall go there and sit whenever you wish. The hole is being filled up, and I will make a summer house for you—a veritable Cedar House. But here, among the maples, in the sunshine, you will live, Dorinda, and grow strong and sweet and beautiful and forget the gloom of the house under the trees."

Gilbert paused and looked up at the thick foliage of the maples. "I planted those maples when I was a boy, Dorinda, and I've been trying to live up to them all these years. Their noble proportions make me feel very small and mean."

Then as they reached the house that was to be their home Dorinda spoke softly. "I have always likened you to a tree, Gilbert."

"Thank you, sweetheart," he said.

## Saved From a Madhouse

How a Girl Discovered a Plot and Defeated It.

By DAISY WINSLOW.

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How I saved Herbert and brought him out with a strong brain and in every way physically sound is so strange a case that it should be placed in writing before I forget any of the details. I do not mean that I did the thinking and the planning that saved him, but that had it not been for me no thinking or planning would ever have been done and Herbert would have died under the strain or lived a lifetime in a madhouse.

Herbert and I were first playmates, then schoolmates; then the status between us was that of a strong friendship between a very young man and a very young woman. His mother, a rich widow, from the first disapproved of our intimacy, for her son would inherit her vast estate, while I had nothing. But neither Herbert nor I at that time thought of marriage. When he was eighteen his mother died, leaving him all her property to be paid to him when he became of age. His brother, Edgar Holt, was appointed executor of the estate and Herbert's guardian. There were other features of the will which had we known earlier would have saved Herbert a deal of suffering. Not knowing them, we were working in the dark.

Mr. Holt, an old bachelor, on the death of his sister went to live with his ward, taking personal care of him. I could not see any necessity for this, for Herbert was at an age when he should have been at college. Yet this uncle kept him at home, doing nothing. I asked Herbert why he assented to this, and he said it was better for him not to antagonize his uncle till after he had attained his majority.

Some time after Mrs. Torrey's death Herbert sent me a note asking me to come and see him. He gave no reason for the request; but, thinking he might be ill, I went at once. I was taken by the housekeeper to a suit of rooms he occupied and found him lying on a lounge, the picture of despondency.

"Why, Herbert," I exclaimed, "what is the matter?"

"I don't know," he said mournfully. "Never had I seen such a change in any one in so short a space of time. I had been with him a week before, and he was then perfectly well. Now he seemed to have gone far on the way to become a nervous wreck."

"What a singularly decorated room!" I said to him after he had told me about himself. The wall paper was purple, and the shades and curtains to the windows were red. There was something in the colors or combination of colors that made me feel a strange nervousness.

"Uncle Edgar had my rooms redecorated while I was away recently. How do you like the paper?"

"I don't like it at all," I replied.

I encouraged Herbert as well as I could and when I left promised to return soon. I went straight to our own family physician, Dr. Millard, and told him all about Herbert's case. Incidentally I mentioned the decoration of his rooms.

"Get him out of that at once," said the doctor.

"Why so?"

"Because if he lives surrounded with those colors and none other for a month he'll be a maniac."

I sent a note to Herbert the same evening telling him that the doctor had recommended other rooms for him, and the next afternoon I went to see him. I found him where I had left him the day before. I asked him why he had not moved, and he said his uncle had declared Dr. Millard's statement to be nonsense. I begged Herbert to do as I asked him, but he did not seem to have the power to resist his uncle.

I was very much distressed when I left him, not knowing what to do. On the stairs I met Mr. Holt. He stopped me and said:

"My nephew is under my guardianship till he comes of age. You will oblige me by not coming here again to make him dissatisfied with arrangements I have made for him. His mother warned me against your designs to get him and his property."

In a rage I went out of the house vowing never to enter it again. But I had not been gone ten minutes before a suspicion came into my head that the man was trying to kill Herbert by keeping him under the influence of these colors. Going to Dr. Millard, I told him of what had happened.

"Go to the inheritance court," he said, "and ask them to show you Mrs. Torrey's will. Then we will know what to do next."

I did as he advised, was shown the will and discovered that in the event of Herbert's death his estate would all go to Edgar Holt.

The discovery filled me with horror. But now since I knew that the executor had a motive for getting his nephew out of his way I hoped that I might defeat his purpose. I saw his plan. There was no necessity for him to murder Herbert with the risk of discovery. His object was to make a hopeless lunatic of him, which would give the executor continued control of the estate till his ward's death, when he would inherit it. I returned to Dr. Millard, who, after I had told him of my discovery, sat thinking for a time before he spoke.

"It's a very plain case to us," he

said at last, "but a very difficult one to handle. I have never heard or read of so wily a plan to rob an heir of an estate. While the damage is being done there is no way to get the boy out of his uncle's hands. After it is done there is no way of convicting a jury of the perpetrator's guilt."

I was in agony at hearing the doctor say this and begged him to try to think of some way of preventing poor Herbert from being made a maniac.

"I'll try," he said, "but can't as yet see any method likely to succeed. Heirs have been kept in lunatic asylums before this who have been in perfect mental condition. That's an old story. Here is a case where a man is to be made really mad without any one being able to get him out of his persecutor's clutches. The law is slow, and it will require but a month to drive the subject hopelessly insane. Besides, I understand that nearly one-half of that time has been spent."

"Great heavens!" I exclaimed. "We have only a fortnight."

"Less than that. In a fortnight the case will be hopeless. Even now we can get no help from the patient himself. He is too far gone. I see but one chance, and that is to kidnap him."

I left the doctor, plan after plan running through my brain whereby to carry out his suggestion. I thought many hours before I decided what to do. When I made up my mind it seemed to me that my method was very simple, though this was no reason why it should succeed. I resolved not to take any one into my confidence to help me, fearing to complicate matters, and believed that I could do all myself.

My plan was to put on a bold front, call for Herbert with an automobile, ask him to go for a ride, take him away and conceal him. All depended upon his being permitted to come with me. Had it not been for certain happenings he would not have been so permitted, these being first that his uncle had gone to his office, and the housekeeper who had charge of Herbert in his absence had left it for ten minutes to buy a spool of thread. It is singular that Herbert's sanity should have depended on a spool of cotton, but it did. I drove up to the house two minutes after the housekeeper had left it and was driven away with Herbert just as she approached the house on her return. I can see her look of consternation now. But before she could do anything we were spinning away from her.

I said nothing to Herbert as to my intention till we had been out two hours. I supposed Mrs. Bugle would telephone Mr. Holt as to what had occurred, but he had no reason to suppose that I was doing more with his nephew than giving him a ride, and he would probably wait a reasonable time for my return. Nevertheless I followed a tortuous course to throw him off the track if he followed me. The change in Herbert after his removal from the noxious colors and partaking of plenty of fresh air was marvelous. He was not by any means himself, but he was near enough himself for me to tell him that his uncle was trying to do to him what I was kidnapping him in order to save him from hopeless lunacy.

There was some response—more than I could have expected in so short a time—and after awhile he grew eager to escape what he was now beginning to realize, urging me to go faster and faster till, in order not to oppose him, I had on full speed, though I knew of no pursuit.

We had started on our ride at 10 o'clock. At 1 we stopped at a road-house for luncheon and by 2 were again under way. By this time Herbert was so far restored that I left our future course to him.

"Have you arranged for any place to take me?" he asked.

"No."

"Very well; we will go to B. I know a place there kept by one I can depend upon not to betray me, a quiet place in which to hide, though now that I am myself and my own master all will be different."

Nevertheless he seemed to dread getting back under the horrible spell that had entrained him. To draw his mind away from it I told him that I did not fear pursuit, for his uncle would not know on what road to follow.

"That's not the situation at all," he replied. "He can telephone to different places along the road, describing us, and order us held till he can get on with papers for our arrest."

This appalled me.

"As my guardian," Herbert went on hurriedly, "he has a legal right to my care—that is, if he can prove me ill or of unsound mind. You must assume the position of my legal custodian."

"Certainly, but how?"

"We must be married as soon as we can find any one to tie the knot."

"Oh, Herbert!"

"It's the only way to save me."

"But I have never thought of you in that way."

"No, matter. Either I must go back to my uncle to be driven mad by him or made away with by some other means or my legal guardianship must be transferred. There's a church."

With a fluttering heart I slowed up at a small house, evidently the parsonage. We went inside, and ten minutes from the time Herbert proposed to me I was his wife.

"Now," he exclaimed, with a sigh of relief, "the law is all on our side."

"Herbert," I said as we were merely spinning along after the ceremony, "I never thought to take a wedding trip in an automobile."

"Nor I."

"Herbert," I said again after considerable time, "I'm glad we're married."

"Are you? Why?"

"That old villain said I was trying to get you. He'll think that's the reason I outwitted him."

"Spoken like a woman."

## COUNTY NEWS.

### WINTER HARBOR.

George McKay, who has been quite ill, is improving.

John Mathewson is at Dr. King's hospital, Portland, for treatment.

Jesse Smallidge has gone to Castine to visit his brother, Capt. Charles Smallidge.

H. G. Smallidge, who has been in Ellsworth during the April term of court, is home.

Maurice Torrey and wife are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son, born April 28.

Mrs. W. H. Bliss, of New York, was in town this week looking after her interests at Grindstone Neck.

Mr. Knight, who is to supply the pulpit of the Union church at Cores, was a guest of Rev. E. S. Drew Saturday.

Mrs. Sarah Merchant, who has been visiting relatives in town, returned to her home at East Sullivan Thursday.

Edward C. Hammond left town Monday for Portland to attend the annual session of the grand lodge of Masons.

The village schools, which were closed by the board of health on account of illness among the pupils, reopened Monday.

George G. Sargent and wife were at West Gouldsboro Thursday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Sargent's father, J. B. Wright.

Merton Wescott has gone to Camden, to join the steamer Schoodic as fireman. The Schoodic is undergoing repairs, and will go on the route soon.

Winter Harbor lodge, F. and A. M., was called to West Gouldsboro Sunday to conduct the funeral of H. H. Hammond, one of its oldest members.

The pupils of the high school are to give an entertainment at the town hall Friday evening, May 6. The high school orchestra will furnish music.

May 2. E.

Mrs. Lullie Tracy is quite ill of erysipelas and tonsillitis.

C. T. Hooper has added a fish market to his grocery business.

Capt. Charles Davis arrived this last week from Ellsworth with the yacht Cherokee, which he is fitting up for the summer.

May 2. SPEC.

### STONINGTON.

Postmaster Sharrow is on a vacation in Portland.

Mrs. Arthur Spofford, who has been ill, is convalescent.

Mrs. John F. West is the guest of friends in Vinalhaven.

John Treener, who has been cutting stone at Hallowell, is home.

Rev. J. P. Simonton came last week and removed his household goods.

Miss Nella Eaton, of Somerville, is the guest of her parents, Fred Eaton and wife.

Mrs. Frank S. Warren, who has spent the winter in Cambridge, Mass., is home for the summer.

George Noyes and wife and Galen Noyes arrived Saturday from Milo, where they have spent the winter.

Wilmot B. Thurlow is in Portland at the grand lodge, F. and A. M., as a representative of Reliance lodge.

The census enumerators have completed their work in this town. In the Italian quarter an interpreter was necessary.

Rev. W. A. Hanscom and family arrived Saturday. Mr. Hanscom will fill the Methodist pulpit for the coming year.

Joshua Davis lodge of Odd Fellows will hold its annual ball at Swan's Island, May 3. The Rebekahs will be in attendance.

The Stonington high school class of 1910 will hold its graduation exercises in the Congregational church on June 3. The class has six members—Elvira Fifield, Cassie Stinson, Grace Sweetser, Donald McGuffie, Robert McGuffie, Leon Hart. Donald McGuffie is the valedictorian and Miss Fifield salutatorian.

May 2. NIHIL.

### HANCOCK.

Miss Nellie Hutchins has returned from a business trip to New York.

Mrs. O. W. Foss visited her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Abbott, at Bangor last week.

Mrs. H. G. Foss, of Medford, Mass., is visiting her parents, A. B. Crabtree and wife.

Millard Foss died Friday at the hospital in Bangor, where he had been for two weeks receiving treatment. The body was brought here for interment. Funeral services were held at his late home Monday afternoon, Rev. P. A. A. Killam, of Ellsworth, officiating. Among those from out of town here to attend the funeral were Umore Foss, Lewin Foss and Earl Foss, of Madison; Albert Carson and wife of Lexington, Mass.

The May sale by the ladies' aid society was well patronized. Ice-cream and

### Advertisements.

## A MOTHER'S LETTER.

Mrs. Samuelle Vigneau graphically describes the illness and the recovery of her daughter.

All Mothers Should Read.



DAUGHTER OF MRS. SAMUELLE VIGNEAU.

MRS. SAMUELLE VIGNEAU, Amherst, Isle de La Magdeline, Can., writes:

"I write to tell you that I am perfectly well. I took only three bottles of your Ferina according to your advice and the directions in your book, and it restored my health."

"It also cured my daughter, who is 17 years old. She took one bottle according to directions. I assure you that no doctor is equal to your book and your advice. I have recommended your remedy to a number of persons."

A Woman's Remedy.

Mrs. A. E. Stouffer, Capoma, Kansas, writes:

"Ferina has given me health and strength; it is the best medicine that was ever made for women. My friends say they never saw such a change in a woman. I cannot say too much for Ferina."

may-baskets were for sale. The program arranged by Mrs. Lila Crabtree and Mrs. Clara Johnson, follows: Opening remarks, A. I. Foss; song, Charlotte Hodgkins; readings, Lila Crabtree and Rena Springer; music, Carolyn Crabtree; reading, Ella Saunders; pantomime, "Elxir of Youth"; piano duet, Nellie Crabtree and Lora Young; pantomime, "Suwanee River."

May 2. C.

SOUTH HANCOCK.

J. H. Coggins, of Malden, Mass., spent a few days with his parents last week.

Miss Ophelia Wooster is suffering from a severe attack of erysipelas in her face.

Capt. John Stinson has severed his connection with the firm of G. W. Colwell & Co.

Capt. G. W. Colwell, who has been helping ship lobster the past few weeks, returned to Prospect Harbor Sunday.

C. S. Colwell, and wife were summoned to Norway last Friday morning by the serious illness of Mrs. Colwell's father, A. C. McCrellis.

May 2. W.

SUNSET.

Suzie Johnson has arrived home from Stonington.

Frank Lufkin has gone away for the season yachting.

Mr. Harlow and William Stinson have been in town, called here by